The Primer

set furth by the

Clergie, to be taught, learned and

all other set aparte, [illegible]ed

made in the third and [illegible]

Lorde the Kynges

reigne.

Cum priuilegio ad impri-
mendum solum.

This Book belong'd to
Mr. Joshua Kirby & was given
me by his Widow August 2. 1774
at Kew

C Finch

Augusta Sophia Hicks
July. 1813

J. Kirby was Father to
Mrs Timmers.

The Primer

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Clergie, to be taught, learned and

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Lorde the Kynges

reigne.

Cum priuilegio ad impri-
mendum solum.

An Almanacke for.xix. yeres.

The numbers of yeres.	The dayes of the monethes.	The Sonday letter.	
M.D.I.	vi.Aprill.	xii.	A
M.D.Ii.	xxix.Marche.	xiii.	G
M.D.Iii.	xvii.Aprill.	xiiii.	F
M.D.Iiii.	ii.Aprill.	xv.	E
M.D.Iiiii.	xxv.Marche.	xvi.	D
M.D.Iv.	xiiii.Aprill.	xvii.	C
M.D.Ivi.	v.Aprill.	xviii.	B
M.D.Ivii.	xvii.Aprill.	xix.	A
M.D.Iviii.	x.Aprill.	i.	G
M.D.Iix.	xxvi.Marche.	ii.	F
M.D.Ix.	xiiii.Aprill.	iii.	E
M.D.Ixi.	vi.Aprill.	iiii.	D
M.D.Ixii.	xxix.Marche.	v.	C
M.D.Ixiii.	xi.Aprill.	vi.	B
M.D.Ixiiii.	ii.Aprill.	vii.	A
M.D.Ixv.	xxi.Aprill.	viii.	G
M.D.Ixvi.	xiiii.Aprill.	ix.	F
M.D.Ixvii.	xxx.Marche.	x.	E
M.D.Ixviii.	xviii.Aprill.	xi.	D

¶ The yere hath.xii.Monethes, or.lii.Wekes & one daye And it hath in al thre hundred & .lxvi.daies, & fire houres.

The Kalender.

		January			February
		hath.xxxi.			hath.xxviii
		daies.			daies.
iii	a	Circum. of Christ		d	
	b		xi	e	Purif. of our lady
xi	c		xix	f	
	d		viii	g	
xix	e			a	
viii	f	The Epiphany.	xvi	b	
	g		v	c	
	a			d	
xvi	b		xiii	e	Sol in Pisces
v	c		ii	f	
	d	Sol in Aqua.		g	
xiii	e		x	a	
ii	f			b	
x	g	Kalend. Februarii.	xviii	c	
	a		vii	d	
xviii	b			e	Kalend. Martii.
vii	c		xv	f	
	d		iiii	g	
xv	e			a	
iiii	f		xii	b	
	g		i	c	
xii	a			d	
i	b		ix	e	
	c			f	Mathy. Apostle
ix	d	Conuer of Paule.	xvii	g	The place of the
	e		vi	a	leape yere.
xvii	f			b	
vi	g		xiiii	c	
	a				
xiiii	b				a.ii.
iii	c				

The Kalender.

Marche			April		
		xxxi. daies.			xxx. daies.
iii	d			g	
	e		xi		
xi	f			b	
	g		xix	c	
xix			viii	d	
viii	b		xvi	e	
	c		v	f	
xvi	d			g	
v	e		xiii		
	f		ii	b	
xiii	g	Lol in Brite.		c	Lol in Tin.
ii			x	d	
	b			e	
x	c		xviii	f	Kalen. May.
	d		vii	g	
xviii	e				
vii	f	Kalen. Aprilis.	xv	b	
	g		iiii	c	
xv				d	
iiii	b		xii	e	
	c		i	f	
xii	d			g	
i	e		ix		
	f			b	
ix	g	Annunciation of our Lady.	xvii	c	Marke Evang
			vi	d	
xvii	b			e	
vi	c		xiiii	f	
	d		iii	g	
xiiii	e				
iii	f				

L[illegible]ender.

Maye			June		
xxxi. daies.			xxx. daies.		
xi	b	Philip and		e	
	c	Jacob Apost.	xix	f	
xix	d		viii	g	
viii	e		xvi		
	f		v	b	
xvi	g			c	
v			xiii	d	
	b		ii	e	
xiii	c			f	
ii	d		x	g	
	e				S. Barnabe.
x	f		xvii	b	Apostle.
	g		vii	c	
xviii				d	Kalen Julii.
vii	b		xv	e	
	c	Kalen. June.	iiii	f	
xv	d			g	
iiii	e	Sol in Gemi.	xii		
	f		i	b	
xii	g			c	
i			ix	d	
	b			e	
ix	c		xvii	f	
	d		vi	g	Natiuitie of
xvii	e				saint Jhon.
vi	f		xiii	b	
	g		iii	c	
xiiii				d	
iii	b		xi	e	Peter and
	c			f	Paule Apost.
xi	d				

The Kalen. of

KL July hath xxxi. daies.

xix	g	
viii	a	
	b	
xvi	c	
v	d	
	e	
xiii	f	Dogge daies begin.
ii	g	
	a	
x	b	
	c	
xviii	d	
vii	e	
	f	Sol in Leo.
xv	g	
iiii	a	Kalend. Augusti.
	b	
xii	c	
i	d	
	e	
ix	f	
	g	
xvii	a	Mary Magdalen.
vi	b	
	c	
xiiii	d	James Apost.
iii	e	
	f	
xi	g	
xix	a	

KL August hath xxx. daies.

viii	c	
xvi	d	
v	e	
	f	
xiii	g	
ii	a	
	b	
x	c	
	d	
xviii	e	
vii	f	
	g	
xv	a	
iiii	b	Kalen. Septembris.
	c	
xii	d	
i	e	Dogge daies ende.
	f	Sol in Virgo.
ix	g	
	a	
xvii	b	
vi	c	
	d	
xiiii	e	Bartholomew.
iii	f	
	g	
xi	a	
xix	b	
	c	
viii	d	
	e	

Kalende.

September KL hath.xxx. daies

xvi	f	
v	g	
	a	
xiii	b	
ii	c	
	d	
x	e	
	f	
xviii	g	
viii	a	
	b	
xv	c	
iiii	d	
	e	Kal. Octobris.
xii	f	Sol in Libra
i	g	
	a	
ix	b	
	c	
xvii	d	
vi	e	Mathew Apostle.
	f	
xiiii	g	
iii	a	
	b	
xi	c	
xix	d	
	e	
viii	f	Michaell.
	g	

October KL hath.xxxi. daies.

xvi	a	
v	b	
	c	
xiii	d	
ii	e	
	f	
x	g	
	a	
xviii	b	
viii	c	
	d	
xv	e	
iiii	f	
	g	
xii	a	
i	b	Kal. Nouembris.
	c	
ix	d	Luke Euangelist.
	e	Sol in Sagit.
xvi	f	
vi	g	
	a	
xiiii	b	
iii	c	
	d	
xi	e	
xix	f	
	g	
viii	a	Simon and Jude.
	b	Apostle.
xvi	c	
v	d	
	e	

		Nouem= xxx. daies.			Decem= xxxi. daies.
	d		xiii	f	
xiii	e		ii	g	
ii	f				
	g		x	b	
x				c	
	b		xviii	d	
xviii	c		vii	e	
vii	d			f	
	e		xv	g	
xv	f		iiii		
iiii	g			b	
			xii	c	
xii	b		i	d	
i	c	Kal. Decembris.		e	Kal. Januarii.
	d		ix	f	
ix	e			g	
	f		xvii		
xvii	g			b	
vi			vi	c	
	b		xiiii	d	
xiiii	c		iii	e	
iii	d			f	
	e		xi	g	
xi	f		xix		
xix	g			b	
			viii	c	
viii	b			d	
	c		xvi.	e	
xvi	d		v	f	
v	e		xiii	g	

ur father wh[illegible]art in heauen
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdome come.
Thy wil be done in yearth as it is in heauen.
Geue vs this day our dayly bread.
And forgeue vs our trespaces, as we forgeue theim that trespace against vs.
And leade vs not into temptacion.
But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

¶ The Crede or .xij. Articles of the Christian faith.

Beleue in god the father almighty maker of heauen & yearth.
And in Jesu Christe hys onely sonne our lorde.
Which was conceiued by the holy Ghoste borne of the Virgin Mary.
Suffred vnder Ponce Pilate, was crucified, dedde, buried and descended into hel.
And the third day, he rose againe from death.
He ascended to heauē and sitteth on the right hand of god the father almighty.
From thence he shal come to iudge the quicke and the dedde.
I beleue in the holy Ghost.
The holy catholique Church.
The communion of saintes: The forgeuenes of sinnes.

The resurrection of the b
And the life euerlasting.

The .x. Commaundementes o

Thou shalt haue ... oes but me.

ii. Thou shalt not make to thyselfe any grauen Image, nor the likenes of any thing that is in heauen aboue, or in the earth beneth, nor in the water vnder the earth, thou shalt not bowe downe to them nor worshippe them. iii. Thou shalt not take the name of the lorde thy god in vaine.

iiii. Remēber that thou kepe holi the sabboth dai

v. Honour thy father and thy mother.

vi. Thou shalt do no murder.

vii Thou shalt not commit adultery.

viii. Thou shalt not steale.

ix. Thou shalt not beare false witnes againste thy neighbor.

x. Thou shalt not couet thy neighbors house, neyther shalt thou couet thy neighbors wife, nor his seruant, nor his mayde, nor his Oxe, nor hys Asse, nor any thing that is thy neighbors.

Lord into thy handes I commit my spirit.
Thou hast redemed me lord god of truth.

Grace before dinner.

The eies of all thinges doo trust in the O Lord, thou geuest thē meate in due season Thou dost opē thy hand & fillest with thy blessig euery liuing thing. Good lorde blesse vs & these thy giftes whiche we receiue of thy bounteous

libe

liberalitie: Through Christ our Lorde. Amen

The king of eternal glory make vs partners of the heauenly table. Amen.

GOd is charite, & he that dwelleth in charite dwelleth in God, and God in him: god graunt vs al to dwel in him.

Grace after dinner

THe God of peace and loue vouchesafe alwai to dwel with vs: And thou lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Glory honor and prayse be vnto the o GOD whyche hast fed vs from our tender age, and geuest sustenance to euery liuing thing: Replenish our heartes with ioy and gladnes, that we alwayes hauing sufficient may be riche and plentiful in all good workes throughe our Lord Iesus Christe Amen.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Christ haue mercy vpon vs.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Our father whiche art in heauen &c.
And leade vs not into temptacion.
But deliuer vs from euil.
Lord heare my prayer.
And let my cry come to the.

FRom the fiery dartes of the deuill, bothe in weale and woo, oure sauiour Christe be our defendour, buckler and shielde.

God saue our king and Realme and sende vs peace in Christe, Amen.

Grace before supper.

O Lord Jesu Christe, without whome nothing is swete nor sauery, we beseche the to blesse vs and our supper and with thy blessed presence to chere oure heartes, that in all our meates and drinkes, we may sauour & tast ofthe to thy honor and glory. Amen.

Grace after Supper

Blessed is god in al his giftes: and holy in all his workes.

Our helpe is in the name of the Lorde, who hath made bothe heauen and yearth.

Blessed be the name of the Lorde: Frombence furth worlde without ende.

Most mighty Lorde and mercifull father, we yeld the harty thankes for our bodili sustenance, requiring moost entierly thy gracious goodnes, so to fede vs with the foode of thy heauenly grace, that we may worthely glorifie thy holye name in this life and after be partakers of the life euerlasting: through our Lorde Jesus Christe. Amen.

God saue our king and Realme.
and send vs peace in Christ.
Amen.

LORD open thou my lippes.

And my mouth, shall shewe thy prayse.

O GOD to helpe me make good spede.

Lorde, make hast to succour me.

Glory be to the father, & to the sõne and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe, and euer shalbe, worlde without ende. Amen.

Venite exultemus. xciii.

A song stirring to the prayse of God.

Come and let vs reioyce vnto the Lorde, let vs ioyfully sing to god our sauior, let vs come before his face with confession and thankesgeuing, and sing we ioyfullie vnto him in Psalmes.

For God is a great Lord, & a greate kyng ouer al gods, whiche doeth not forsake his people, in whose power are al the coastes of the yerth, & he beholdeth the toppes of the mountaines.

The lea, is his for he hath made it & his handes haue fashioned the earth also: come therfore and let vs worship and fal doune before god, let vs wepe before the lorde, Who hathe made vs, for he is our lord god, and We are his people and the shepe of his pasture.

To day if ye heare his voyce se that ye hardē not your hartes, as in the bitter murmurig in the time of tēptaciō in Wildernes, Wher your fathers tēpted me, proued me & saw my Workes.

Forty yeres was I greued With this generacion, and I said euer, they erre in their hartes, they haue not knowen my Wayes, to Whome I swore in myne anger, that they should not ente into my rest.

Glory be to. &c. As it was. &c.

The Hymme. Iam lucis.

NOw the chereful day doth spring.
Unto god pray We and sing.
That in al workes of the dai
He preserue and kepe vs aye.

That

That our tongue We may refraine
From all strife and wordes vayne.
Kepe our eies in couerture,
From all ill and vayne pleasure.
That our hartes be voyded quyte,
From phansy and fond delight,
Thinne diet of drink and meate,
Of the flesh to coole the heate.
That whē the day hence doth wēd,
And the course the night doth send,
By forbearing thinges worldely,
Our god We may glorify.

Domine dominus noster. Psal. viii.

Of the praise honor and glory of Christe.

Lorde, Which arte our lorde how merueilous is thy name ouer all the yearth:

For thy magnificence, is exalted aboue the heauens.

Thou hast auaunced thy praise, by the mouthes of infantes & sucking babes in despite of thine enemies for to confounde the aduersary & reuenger.

For I shall beholde the heauens, Whiche

whiche are the workes of thy fingers, the mone, and the sterres which thou hast ordeined.

What is man that thou art so mind full of him? Or what is the sonne of man that thou so regardest him?

Thou hast made him somewhat inferior to Aungels, thou haste crouned him with glory and honour, and hast made him lorde vpon the woorkes of thine handes.

Thou haste put all thinges in subiection vnder his feete: All manner of shepe and oxen, yea moreouer the cattel of the fielde, foules of the ayre, and fishes of the sea, whiche walke in the pathes of the sea.

O Lorde whiche art our lord how marueilous is thy name ouer all the yearth.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and euer shalbe, worlde without end Amen.

Cœli enarrant. Psal. xviij.

Of the glory of God, whiche is shewed by his creatures, and of his holy and immaculate law.

The heauens declare the glorye of God, and the firmament sheweth his handye worckes.

Daye vnto daye vttereth out speache, and night vnto night, openeth knowlege.

There is neyther spethes nor languages, but that the voyces of them bee heard.

Their sound hath gone furth into all lãdes, and their woordes throughe the coastes of the round yearth.

He hath pighte his pauilion in the sunne, and is like a bridgrome commyng out of his chamber.

He shal reioyce as a Giaunt to rũne his course, his progresse is from the high heauen.

And his course is vnto the farthest part thereof, neyther is there any that

can hide hym from his heate.

The lawe of the Lord is pure conuertynge soules: the testimony of the Lorde is faithfull, geuyng wisedome to the simple.

The cõmaundementes of the Lord be right, comfortynge the hartes, the Lord precept is pure, geuyng light to the simple.

The feare of the Lorde is holye, euermore continuing, the iudgementes of the Lorde are true and altogether righteous.

They are to be desired aboue golde and precious stones, and more swete then the Hony, and the Hony combe.

Uerely the seruaũt obserueth thẽ, in kepyng theim is greate reward.

Who can cõprise his faultes: purge me from my secrete synnes, and from straungers saue thy seruaunt.

If they haue not the maistry of me then shall I be clene, & shalbe purged from the greatest sinne.

And the wordes of my mouth shal

be

be pleasaunt, & the meditacion of mine harte, acceptable in thy sight alwaye.

O Lorde, thou art my helper and my redemer.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiij.

Of the innocencie of them that shall go into heauen, and of the resurrection of Christe.

THe earth is the Lordes, and the plentie therof: the rounde worlde, and all that dwell therin.

For he hath founded it vpon the seas, and hath stayed it vpon the fluddes.

Who shall ascende into the hill of the Lorde? Or who shall stande in his holy place?

He that is innocent of his handes, and hath a clene harte, whiche hath not taken his soule in vain, nor hath sworne to deceiue his neighbor.

He shall receyue blessynge of the Lord, & the mercie of God his sauior.

This the generacion of them that seke hym, of them that seke the face of the GOD of Jacob.

ye Princes open your gates, and ye eternall gates open your selfes, & the Kyng of eternall glory shall entre in.

Who is this same Kyng of glory: a strong Lorde and a mightie, a Lord mightie in battaill.

ye Princes open your gates, and ye eternall gates open youre selfes, and the Kyng of glory shall entre in.

Who is this same Kyng of glory: The Lord of powers: he is the Kyng of glorye.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

¶ The antheme.

hrist is of power, euer perfectlye to saue them that come vnto God by hym: & he liueth euer, to make intercession for them.

Our father which art in heauē, &c. And lead vs not into temptacion.

But deliuer vs from euill.

¶ The blessing.

The euerlastynge Father, blesse vs with his blessynge euerlastyng, Amē.

¶ The.i. Lesson. Esa.xl.

A Rod shall come furth of the stocke of Jesse, & a blossome shal florishe out of his rote. The spirit of the Lord shall rest vpō hym, the spirite of wisedom & vnderstandyng, the spirit of counsaill & strength, the spirit of knowledge & godlynesse, & the spirit of the feare of the Lord shal replenish hym. He shal not geue sentence by the sight of the iyes, neyther reproue by here say, but he shal iudge the poore people bi iustice, & in equitie shall he reproue for the meke people of the yearthe, he shall smite the yearth wyth the rodde of his mouthe, and with the spirite of his lippes shall he kil the vngodly. Righteousnesse shalbe ỹ girdle of his loynes, & faythfulnes the buckle of his reines. Thus saieth the Lord; turne vnto me and ye shalbe saued.

The blessynge.

God the Sonne of God vouchsafe to blesse and succor vs.

The.ii. Lesson. Luke. i.

THe Angell Gabriell was sent from God, into a citee of Galile, named Nazareth, to a virgin, whiche was enlured to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of Dauid, and the virgins name was Mary. And whē the Angell came vnto her, he saied: Haile full of grace, the Lord is with the: blessed art thou emong Women. And when the virgin hearynge these Wordes, was troubled with them, and mused with her selfe, what maner of salutaciō it should be: the Angell saied to her, feare not Marie, be not abashed, for thou hast foūd fauor in the sight, of GOD. Lo thou shalt cōceiue in thy wombe, and shalt bryng furthe a sonne, and thou shalte cal his name Jesus, he shal be great & shalbe called the sonne of the Highest, & the Lorde God shal geue vnto hym the

the seate of Dauid his father. And he shall reigne ouer the house of Jacob for euer, & his kyngdome shall haue no ende. Thus saieth thee Lorde, turne vnto me, and ye shalbe saued.

The blessynge.

The grace of the holy Ghoste illumine vs in harte and body.

The.iii Lesson Luke.i

Then said Mari to the angel, how maye this be done, for I haue not knowledge of man. And the angel answerynge, said vnto her. The holy Ghost shall come from aboue into thee, & the power of the highest shall ouershadowe the. And therfore that holy one that shalbe borne of the, shalbe called the sonne of GOD. And lo, thy cosin Elizabeth hath also conceiued a sonne in her old age, and this is the sixt mon the sithe she conceiued, whiche was called the barrayne woman, for there is nothynge impossible too GOD. To this Mary answered: Lo

I

I am the handmaide of the Lorde, be it doen vnto me, as thou hast spoken.

Thus sayeth the Lord: turne vnto me, and ye shalbe saued.

Te Deum laudamus.

¶ The prayse of God the Father, the Sonne, and the holy Ghost.

WE prayse the, O GOD, we knowledge the to be the lord.

All the yearthe doth worshippe the, the Father euerlastyng.

To the all Angelles crye aloude, the heauens and all powers therin.

To thee Cerubin and Seraphin, continually do crye.

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lorde GOD of Sabaoth.

Heauen and yearth, are full of thee maiestie of thy glory.

The glorious companie of the Apostles prayse the.

The godly felowshippe of the Prophetes prayse the.

Thee noble armie of Martyres, prayse the.

The

The holy Churche throughout all the worlde doth knowledge the.

The father of an infinite maiestie.

Thy honorable, true, & onely son.

Also the holy ghost the comforter.

Thou art the kyng of glorye, O Christ.

Thou art the euerlasting sonne of the father.

When thou tokest vpon the to deliuer man, thou diddest not abhorre the virgins wombe.

When thou haddest ouercome the sharpenes of death, thou diddest opē the kingdom of heauē to all beleuers.

Thou sittest on the ryght hande of God in the glory of the father.

We beleue that thou shalt come to be our iudge.

We therefore praye the helpe thy seruaūtes, whom thou hast redemed with thy precious bloud.

Make thē to be numbred with thy sainctes in glory euerlasting.

O lorde saue thy people, and blesse

thyne heritage.

Gouerne them, and lifte them vp for euer.

Day by daye we magnifie the.

And we worshyp thy name, euer world without ende.

Vouchsafe O lord, to kepe vs thys daye without sinne.

O lorde haue mercy vpon vs, haue mercy vpon vs.

O lorde, let thy mercy lighten vpon vs, as our trust is in the.

O lorde, in the haue I trusted, let me neuer be confounded.

The Uersicle.

The yearth, O lorde, is full of thy mercie. The Aunswere.

O teache me thy statutes.

The Laudes.

GOD, to helpe me make good spede.

Lorde make haste to succour me.

Glory be to the father, and to &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Deus

Deus miſeriatur noſtri. Pſal. lxvi.

A praier for the fauour and knowledge of God, and that his prayſe may be ſpred throughout all the worlde.

GOd haue mercy vpon vs, & be good vnto vs, he ſhewe vs his bright cõtenaũce, and haue mercy vpon vs.

That we may knowe thy waye in yearth, and thy ſauyng helth among all nations.

Let the people magnifie the O god let all the people magnifie the.

Let the people be glad and ioyful, becauſe thou ruleſt the people with equitie, alſo doeſt order the nacions in yearth.

Let the people magnifie the, O god let all the people magnifie thee, the earth hath brought furth her fruite.

God our God bleſſe vs, God bleſſe vs, and all the coaſtes of the yearthe feare hym.

Glory be to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

Glory be

Benedicite omnia opera. Daniel. iij.

The song of the thre childzen, wherwith they prayſed God walkyng in the fire.

PRayſe ye the Lorde, all the workes of the Lorde prayſe and exalt hym for euer.

The aungels of the lord, prayſe ye the lorde: ye heauens prayſe the Lorde.

Ye waters, al that are aboue heauē, prayſe the lorde: all the powers of the Lorde, prayſe ye the Lorde.

The ſunne and moone, prayſe ye the Lorde, ſterres of the firmament prayſe ye the Lorde.

The rayne and the dewe prayſe ye the lorde, al the wyndes of god prayſe ye the lorde.

Fyre and heate, prayſe ye the lorde, Wynter & ſommer prayſe ye the lorde.

Dewes and hoare froſtes, prayſe ye the lorde, froſt and colde prayſe ye the Lorde.

Yſe and ſnow, prayſe ye the Lorde, nightes

nightes and daies prayse ye the lord.

Light and darknesse, prayse ye the lorde, lightenyng and cloudes, prayse ye the lorde.

The yearth prayse the Lord, laude and exalte hym for euer.

Mountaines and hylles, prayse ye the lorde, all that springeth vpon the yearth, prayse ye the lorde.

ye welles & springes, prayse ye the lord, seas & fluddes, prayse ye the lord.

Great fishes & all that moue in the waters, prayse ye the lorde, all birdes of the ayre prayse ye the lorde.

All beastes and cattall, prayse ye the lorde: ye children of men, prayse ye the lorde.

Let Israell prayse the lorde, laude hym, and exalt hym for euermore.

ye priestes of the Lorde, prayse the lorde: ye seruauntes of the lord, praise the lorde.

ye spirites and soules of rightwise men, praise the lord, ye holy and meke in hart, prayse the Lorde.

Anania, Azaria, Misaell, prayse ye the lord, laude and exalt him for euer more.

Blesse we the father, the sonne, and the holy ghost: prayse we him & exalt hym for euermore.

Blessed art thou lord in the firmament of heauen: thou art prayse worthy, glorious, & exalted, world without ende.

Laudate dominum de cœlis, Psal. clxviij.

All creatures are prouoked to the prayse of God.

PRayse the lorde ye that be in the heauens, prayse ye him in the high places.

Prayse ye hym al his angels, al his powers prayse ye hym.

Prayse ye hym sunne and moone, al sterres and light prayse ye hym.

O heauens of heauēs praise ye him and the waters aboue heauen, prayse the name of the lorde.

For by his worde all thinges were made, by his commaundemēt al thin-

ges were created.

He hath stablished thē euerlastingly he hath set a lawe that shall not pas.

Prayse the Lorde ye that be of the yearth dragons & all the depe places.

Fire, hayle, snowe, yse, stormes of windes, that do his commaundemēt.

Mountaines & al litle hilles, trees bearyng fruyte and all Cedres.

Beastes & all maner of cattaill, serpentes, and all fethered foules.

Kynges of the yearth & all people, princes and all iudges of the yearthe.

youth and virgins olde and yong, let them prayse the name of the lorde: for the name of hym only is exalted.

The praise of him is aboue heauen and yearthe, and he hathe exalted the myght of his people.

He be praised in al his sainctes, sonnes of Israel, the people approchyng vnto hym.

The Anthem.

BEholde, the iyes of the Lorde, is vpon them that feare him, and

vpon them that put their truſt in his mercie: To deliuer their ſoules from death, and to fede theim in tyme of dearth.

¶ The Chapiter.

THus ſaith the Lorde: let not the wyſe man reioyce in his wiſedome, nor the ſtrong man in his ſtrength, neyther the ryche man in hys ryches: But Whoſo wyll reioyce, let hym reioyce in thys, that he vnderſtandeth and knoweth me. For I am the lord whiche do mercie, equitee, & righteouſneſſe vpon the yearth,

Thanked be God.

¶ The Hymne.

Ales diei nuncius.

THe bird of daie meſſenger.
Croweth and ſheweth,
that light is nere:
Chriſt the ſtirrer of the hart, would we ſhould to life cõuert.
Upon Jeſus let vs cry,
wepyng, prayyng, ſoberly,
Deuout prayer, meant with wepe,

Suffe-

Suffereth not oure hart to slepe.
Christ shake of our heauy slepe,
Breake the bondes, of nyght so depe,
Oure olde synnes clense and skoure,
Lyke and grace, into vs powre.

¶ The song of zacharie. Benedictus,
¶ Thankes geuing for the perfourmaunce of Gods promise.

BLessed be the Lorde God of Israel, for he hath visited & redemed his people.

And hath lyfted vp the horne of saluation to vs, in the house of his seruaunt Dauid.

As he spake by the mouthe of his holy Prophets, which hath ben since the worlde began.

That we should be saued from our enemies, and from the handes of all that hate vs.

To perfourme the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remembre his holy couenaunt.

To perfourme the othe whiche he sware to oure father Abraham, that

he would geue vs.

That We being deliuered out of the handes of our enemies, myght serue hym without feare.

In holinesse and righteousnesse before him, all the dayes of our lyfe.

And thou chyld, shalt be called the Prophet of the highest, for thou shalt go before the face of the lorde, to prepare his wayes.

To geue knowledge of saluation vnto his people, for the remission of their sinnes.

Through the tender mercy of oure God, wherby the day spryng from an hygh hath visited vs.

To geue light to them that sitte in darkenes and in the shadow of death and to guyde our fete into the way of peace.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it Was in the begin. &c. Amen.

The Antheme.

The kindnes & loue of our sauiour God, to man ward hath apered, not

not of the deedes of ryghteoulneſſe, which We wrought, but of his mercy he ſaued vs, by the fountaine of the neWe birthe, and With the renuyng of the holy ghoſt, Whiche he ſhed on vs abundauntlye, thorough Jeſus Chriſt our ſauiour, that We once iuſtified by his grace, ſhould be heires of eternall life through hope.

The Uerſicle.

Confirme theſame, O God, Which thou haſt Wrought in vs.

The Aunſwere.

And protect vs and viſite vs With thy ſaluacion. Let vs praie.

Raunt we beſeche the lord God, that thy ſeruauntes may enioye cõtinual health of body and ſoule, that We may be deliuered from this preſent heuineſſe, and haue the fruicio of eternall gladnes: through Chriſt oure Lorde. Amen.

¶ Of the holy Ghoſt.

Come holy ſpirit of God, inſpire the

hartes of them that beleue in the, and kyndle in them, the fire of thy loue.

Let vs praie.

God, whiche by the informacion of the holy Ghost, haste instructed the hartes of thy faithfull, graunt vs in the same spirit to haue ryght vnderstanding, and euermore to reioyce in his holy consolation: Through Christ oure Lorde Amen.

Of the holy Trinitie.

Deliuer vs, saue vs, iustifie vs, O blessed Trinite.

Let vs praie.

Almightie and euerlasting God, whiche hast graunted to vs thy seruaũtes, by confessiõ of the true faith, for to acknowledge the glory of the eternall Trinite, and to honour the, one God in thy almightie maiestie: we beseech the through stedfastnes in in the same faithe, that we may alway be

be defended from al aduersitie: Which lyuest and reignest one God worlde withoute ende. Amen.

The Anthem.

HEreby we are sure, that we know God, if we kepe his cõmaundementes, he that saith I know we him and kepeth not his cõmaundementes, is a lier, and the veritie is not in hym, but Whoso kepeth his worde, in hym is the loue of God perfect.

Let vs praye.

GRaunt and geue vnto vs, O Lorde, We beseche the, the spirite of truthe and of peace, that we may knowe the with all our mynde, and that We may With a glad deuocion, put suche thinges in vre, as We know to be pleasyng to thy diuine maiestie: Through Christ our lorde. Amen.

For Grace.

THe Lorde is full of compassion and mercie, long sufferyng and

of great goodnes. For loke how high the heauen is, in comparison of the yearth, so great is his mercy also, towardes them that feare hym. Loke howe also the east is from the west, so far hath he set our sinnes frō vs. yea, like as a father pitieth his awne children: euen so is the lorde mercifull to them that feare him.

The Uersicle.

My harte, O lorde, shal reioyse, in thy saluacion.

Aunswere.

I shall sing vnto the lord that geueth good thinges vnto me, & I shall sing Psalmes, to the name of the lord moste highest.

Let vs praie.

LEt thy grace, O lorde We beseche the, in suche wise, both preuent & folowe vs, that thesame may cōtinually, make vs forward and busy, in doing all good workes, which thou by thi moste holy worde, hast cōmaunded: through Christ our lord. Amen.

¶ For the kyng.

BEcause thou hast bene my helper, O lorde, therfore vnder the shadowe of thy winges wil I reioyce. My soule hangeth vpon the, thy right hand hath vpholden me. Those also, that seke the hurt of my soule, they shall go vnder the yearth, but the kyng shall reioyce in God.

Let vs praie.

O Lorde God, and oure moste mercifull father, whiche of thine inestimable mercy and fauoure towardes vs, hast sent Edward thy seruaunt, our king, to reigne ouer vs: kepe thesame oure king, in thy almighty protection, saue and defend him from all his enemies, both bodely & ghostly, gene him grace here to rule thy people, accordyng to thy lawe, that he may here gouerne, to thi honor and glory, & after this life receiue & enioye the inheritaũce of thy heauenly kingdom, in the life & blesse that neuer shall haue ende. So be it.

The Collectes.

For Peace.

LOrd, sende vs peace in our daies, for there is none other that fighteth for vs, but onely thou O Lorde.

Let vs praie.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsailes and al iust woorkes do procede, geue vnto thi seruauntes that same peace, whiche the worlde cannot geue, that our hartes beyng obedient to thy cõmaundementes, and the feare of our enemies taken awaie, our tyme may be peaceable by thy protecciõ: through Christ our lorde. Amen.

A praier of the Passion.

CHrist suffered for vs, leuyng vs example, that we should folowe his steppes, who did no sin, neither was ther any gile founde in his mouthe.

℣ The Versicle.

We worshippe thee Christe, with praise and benediction.

The

℣ The aunswere.

For thou haste redemed the worlde from endlesse affliction.

Let vs praie.

LOrd Jesu Christ, sonne of the liuynge God, set thy holy passion, crosse, & death, betwene thy iudgement and our soules, bothe nowe and at the houre of death. And moreouer, vouchsafe to graunt vnto the lyuinge, mercie and grace, to the dead pardon & rest, to thy holy churche peace and cõcord, and tq vs wretched sinners life and ioy euerlasting: Which liuest & reignest God With thee father and the holy Ghost worlde without ende. Amen. The glorious passion of our Lorde Jesu Christ, deliuer vs frõ sorowfull heuinesse, and bringe vs to the ioyes of Paradise, Amen.

The Prime.

GOD to helpe me make good spede.

Lord make hast to succoure me.

Glory by the Father, &c.
As it was in the, &c. Amen.

The Hymne,
Consors paterni luminis,

Felowe of thy fathers light,
Light of light, and daie moste bright:
Christ that chasest awaie night,
Aide vs for to praie a right.
Driue out darkenesse, from oure myndes,
Driue awaie the flocke of fyndes
Drousinesse take from our iyes,
That from sloth, we maye arise.
Christe vouchsafe, mercie to geue,
To vs all that do beleue,
Let it profite vs that praie,
All that we do syng or saie, Amen.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. cxxij.

All men are prouoked to magnifie and praise the Lorde God.

Raise thee Lorde, for he is good, for his mercie is euerlasting.
Let Israell say now that he is good: for his merci is euerlasting
Let

Let the house of Aaron saye now: that his mercy is euerlastyng.

Let all that feare the Lorde saye now: that his mercy is euerlastyng.

In my trouble I called vpō the lord: and the Lord hath hard me at large.

The Lord is my helper, I wil not feare what man doth to me.

The Lord is my helper, & I shall despise myne enemies.

Better is to truste in thee Lorde: then to truste in man.

Better it is to truste in the Lorde: than to trust in Princes.

All nations haue compassed me: yet in the Lordes name, haue I vanquished them.

They lyng in waite haue closed me in: yet in the Lordes name, haue I vanquished them.

They haue swarmed aboute me like Bees, and they haue burnt me as fire emong thornes: yet in the Lords name haue I vanquished them.

I was thrust at with violēce ready

to fall: and the Lord succoured me.

My strength and praise is the lord: and he is made my saluacion.

The voyce of reioysing & of health, is in the tabernacles, of the iust.

The Lordes righte hande hath wrought thee strengthe, the Lordes right hād hath exalted me, the Lordes right hand hath wrought the strength.

I shall not die, but I shall liue, & I shal shewe the workes of the Lord.

The Lord hath chasted and chasted me: and hath not put me to death.

Open me the gates of righteoulnes and I enterynge thereby shall praise the Lorde, this is the Lordes gate, the righteous shall entre thereby.

I will praise the, O Lord, (because thou hast hard me) and thou art become my saluacion.

The stone, which the buylders cast awaie, is made the hed stone of the corner.

This is done by the Lorde: and it is merueilous in our iyes.

This

This is the daye: which the Lord made: let vs reioyce & be mery therin.

O Lorde, saue thou me, O Lorde make me prospere, blessed is he that cometh in the Lordes name.

We haue blessed you that be of the Lordes house: God is the Lorde: and he hath geuen light vnto vs.

Appoynct ye a solempne holy daye, decked with bowes to the corner of the alter.

Thou art my GOD, and I shall render thankes to thee: thou art my God, and I shall exalt the.

I shal praise the, O Lord, for thou hast heard me, and art become my saluacion.

Prayse the Lorde for he is good, for his mercie is euerlastynge.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it Was in the, &c.

The Anthem.

BLessed are the poore in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heauen.

Blessed are they that mourne, for

they shall receiue comforte.

The Verficle.

Lord heare my praier.

The Aunswere.

And let my crie come vnto the.

Let vs praie.

LOrd Jesu Christ, moost pore and milde of spirit, which didest mourne and lament for our sinnes and infidelitie: Graunt vs like wise to be poore and milde of spirite, and so to wepe and waile for our offences that we maye be parteners of thy heauenly kingdome: Whiche liuest, and reignest GOD world without ende, Amen.

The third houre.

OGOD, to help me make good spede.

Lord make hast to succoure me.

Glory be to the father, and the sonne, &c.

As it was in the beginnyng, and is now, and euer shalbe, &c. Amen.

The

The Hymme.

Mightie ruler god most true.
Which doest al in order due.
Morne with light illumi-
nyng,
Nonetide with heat garnishyng.
Quench the flames of our debate,
Foule and noysome heate abate
Graunt vnto our bodie health.
To our hartes true peace & wealth.
Let tong & hart, strenght & sence,
Commend thy magnificence:
Let the spirite of Charitie,
Stire vs al to worship the, Amen.

Ad Dominum cum tribularer. Psal. cxx.

A prayer to be beliuered from the vanitie of this worlde.

I Cried vnto the Lord when I was in trouble, and he hath heard me.

O Lord, deliuer mi soule from liyng lippes, & a deceitfull tong.

What maye be geuen the, or what maye be put to the, against a deceitfull tongue.

It

It is like sharpe arrowes of thee mightie man, & hot burnyng cooles.

Wo is me, that my restyng place is prolonged.

I haue dwelled with the Inhabitauntes of Cedar, my soule hath been long in exile.

I was at peace with them that hated peace, when I spake vnto them, they assaulted me without cause.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the. &c. Amen.

The Anthem.

BLessed are the meke, for they shall inherite the earth.

Blessed are thei which sufre hunger & thirst for righteousnesse, for they shall be satisfied.

The Versicle.

Lorde heare my praier.

The Aunswere.

And let my crie come to the.

Let vs praie.

LOrd Jesus Christ, whose whole lyfe was nothynge but humilitie and

and mekenes, Who only art our veri righteousnes, graunt vs to serue and honour the with humble & meke hart, and in all our life and conuersacion, to desire to be occupied in the Workes of righteousnesse: Whiche liuest and reignest, &c. Amen.

The sixt houre.

GOD, to help me make good spede.

Lord make hast to succour me.

Glori be to the fa. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng, and is now: and, &c. Amen.

The Hymme.

Rerum creator.

O Creatour moste benigne,
To vs alwaie be lokynge.
Raise vs frō all noisom slepe.
Wherin we be drowned depe.
Christ of thy mercifulnes,
Pardon all our sinfulnes.
The to praise and magnifie,
Of night we leaue the slogardie

Of the ſynne that we haue done
We make our confeſſion,
Wepyng we do praie to the,
Pardon our iniquitie, Amen.

Ad te leuaui oculos meos. Pſal. C. xxij.
A prayer to be deliuered from the ſcornes of the wicked.

I Haue lift vp myne iyes to the whiche dwelleſt in heauen.

Behold, euen like as the iyes of the ſeruaũtes waite at their maſters handes.

As the iyes of the handmaide be vpon hir maſtreſſe: euen ſo be our iyes vpon our Lorde God vntill he haue mercie on vs.

Haue mercie on vs, O Lorde, haue mercie on vs, for we be had in muche contempt.

For oure ſoule is very full, beyng ſcorned of the riche, and diſpiſed of the proude.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy Ghoſt.

As it was in the beginnyng, is now,

now, and euer shalbe, worlde without ende, Amen.

The Anthem.

BLessed are the merciful, for they shall get mercy. Blessed are the cleane in harte, for they shall see God.

The Uersicle.

Lord heare my praier.

The Aunswere.

And let my crie come vnto the.

Let vs praie.

LOrd Jesu Christ, whose propertie is euer to be mercifull, whiche art alwaie pure and cleane without spot of sinne: graunt vs the grace to folowe the in mercifulnesse toward our neighbors, and alwaies to beare a pure hart and a cleane conscience toward the, that we maye after this life see the in thy euerlastyng glory: Whiche liuest and reignest world without ende, Amen.

The ix. houre.

GOD to helpe me make good spede.

Lorde, make hast to succour me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

The Hymne.

Eterna cœli gloria.

The glorie eternall.
Blessed hope of men mortall.
Christ the sonne of God on hie,
The sonne of the virgin Marie.
Rech thy hand that we may rise,
And our myndes so exercise,
That deuoutly we maye syng,
Praise of God with thankesgeuyng.
Finally, O Christ, we craue,
Faith in our hartes set and grane.
That thrugh hope of life aboue
we maie flame with feruēt loue. Aſn.

Domine quis habitabit. Psal. iij.

The innocent liuer shall enter into the euerlastyng life.

LORD who shal dwell in thy Tabernacle, or who shall rest in thy holy hill:

He that entreth without spot, and worketh righteoulnes: he that speaketh truthe in his hart, and hath not vsed deceit in his tongue.

Nor hath dõe any euil to his neyghboure, and hath not slaundered his neighbour.

He in whose sighte the wicked man is nothyng regarded, but doeth honor them that feare the Lord.

He that sweareth to his neighbour and deceiueth hym not: he that hath not layed his money to vsurie, nor hath not receyued rewardes against the innocent.

He that dothe these thinges shall neuer stagger nor decaie.

¶ The antheme.

Blessed are the peacemakers for they shalbe called the childzen of God. Blessed are they that sufre persecucion for righteoulnes sake, for theirs is the kyngdome of heauen.

The Versicle.

Lord heare my praier.

℟ The aunswere.

And let my crie come to the.

Let vs praie.

LOrd Jesus Christ, which madest peace betwene God the Father and vs miserable sinners, which not withstandynge diddest suffre vniustly, iniuries, and persecutions: graunt vs grace to kepe the peace that thou hast made, and paciētly to beare all iniuries and persecucions, that we maye be called thy children and inherite thy heauenly kyngdome: Whiche liuest, &c. Amen.

The Euensong.

O GOD, to help me make good spede.

Lord make hast to succoure me.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, &c.

As it was in the beginnyng, is now, and euer shalbe, &c. Amen.

Laudate pueri. Psal. C xij.

Here we be stirred to prayse and magnifie the Lorde.

Praise

PRaise the Lorde, O ye children, praise ye the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the lord frō this tyme furthe and for euermore.

The Lordes name be praised from the East, vnto the west.

The Lord is high aboue al naciōs, and his glory aboue the heauens.

Who is like vnto the Lorde our God, that hath his dwellyng on high: and yet humbleth him selfe to beholde the thinges that are in heauen & earth.

He raiseth vp the simple out of the dust, & lifteth the poore out of the myre.

That he may set him with the Princes, euē with the princes of his people

He maketh the barren woman to kepe house, and to be a ioyfull mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, &c..

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Laudate nomen Domini. Psal. C. xxxiiij.

God is to be praised for his wonderfull workes and benefites.

Raise ye the name of the lord O ye seruauntes, praise the Lord.

Ye that stãde in the house of the lord, in the courtes of the house of our God.

O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gracious, O syng praises vnto his name, for it is louely.

For the Lorde hath chosen Jacob vnto himselfe, and Israel for his awn possession.

For I know that the Lord is great & that our Lord is aboue al Goddes.

The Lorde hath done all thynges that he would, in heauen & in yearth and in the sea, and in all depe places.

He bryngeth furth the cloudes from the endes of the worlde, and turneth the lightenynges into rayne: he bryngeth furthe the wyndes out of their places.

He smote the firste borne of Egipte both of man and beast.

He hath sent tokens and wonders into

into the middest of thee, O lande of Egipt, vpon Pharao and all his seruauntes.

He smot diuers nacions, and slewe mighty kynges.

Seon kyng of the Amorites, & Og the kyng of Basan, and all the kyngdomes of Canaan.

And gaue their land in heritage: in heritage to Israel his people.

Thy name O Lorde, endureth for euer, O lorde thy memoriall is from generacion to generacion.

For the lorde will reuenge his people, & be gracious vnto his seruaũtes.

As for the Idols of the heathen, they are but syluer & gold, the woorke of mennes handes.

They haue mouthes & speake not, they haue iyes and see not.

They haue eares and heare not, neither is there anye breath in their mouthes.

They that make theim be like vnto theim, and so are all they that put

their truste in them.

Praise the lord, the house of Israel prayse the lord, the house of Leui, ye that feare the lorde, prayse the lord.

Praised be the lord of Syon, which dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Glory be to the father, & to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and euer shalbe. &c. Amen.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxxxvij.

A praise and thankesgeuing vnto God.

I Wil geue thãkes to the, O lord, with my whole hart. Before thy aungels I wil sing to the: I will worship toward thy holy temple, and prayse thy name.

Because of thy mercye and truthe, for thou hast magnified thy name aboue all thinges.

Whensoeuer I cal vpon the, heare me, thou shalt endue my soule with muche strength.

All the kynges of the yearth, prayse the

the O lord, for they haue heard al the wordes of thy mouth.

And let them sing in the waies of ỹ lord, for great is the glory of the lord.

For though the lorde be hygh, yet hath he respect vnto the lowly, and as for the proud he beholdeth thē afar of.

Though I walke in the middest of trouble, yet shalt thou refreshe me, thou shalt stretche furth thyne hand vpon the furiousnes of mine enemies and thy right hand shall saue me.

The lorde shall make good for me, thy mercy O lord endureth for euer, dispise not then the workes of thyne owne handes.

Glory be to. &c. As it was in. &c.

The Anthem.

NOw therfore, beyng iustified by faith, We are at peace with God, thorowe our lord Jesus Christ: neyther is there any dampnacion to theim Whiche are in Christ Jesu, Whiche walke not after the flesshe, but after the spirite.

¶ The Chapiter.

BE glad Jerusalem, and gather your selfes together, all ye that loue the lorde, all that haue bene in heuines, that ye maye reioyce and be satisfied from the teates of your cõsolacion. ye that are thirsty come vnto the waters, and ye that haue no money to pay for it, come and drink with gladnes.

Thankes be to God.

¶ The Hymne.

Saluator mundi domine.

O Lorde the worldes sauiour, whiche haste preserued vs this daie.

This night also be our succour, and saue vs euer we the pray.

Be mercifull now vnto vs.
And spare vs, which do pray to the.
Our sinne forgeue lorde gracious.
And our darknes, mought lightened be.

That slepe, our myndes do not oppresse.

Nor that our enemy, vs begile.
Nor that flesh, full of frailenes.
Our soule and body, do defyle.
O lord, refourmer of all thyng.
with hartes desire, we pray to the.
That after our rest and sleping, we
may ryse chaste, and worship the.
Amen.

¶ The Versicle.

Make me a cleane hart, O God.

The Aunswere.

And renewe a right spiritie with-
in me.

Magnificat anima mea. Luke. i.

The song of Mary. reioysyng and pray-
syng the goodnesse of God.

My soule doeth magnifie ỹ lord
And my spirite hath reioy-
sed in God my sauiour.

For he hath regarded the lowlynes
of his handmayden.

For behold, from hencefurth al ge-
neracions shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty, hath magni-
fied me, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on thē that feare hym, throughout all generacions.

He hath shewed strength with his arme, he hath scattered the proude in the imaginacion of their hartes.

He hath put downe the mighty frō their seate, and hath exalted the humble and meke.

He hath filled the hungery, with good thynges, and the ryche he hath sent emptie awaie.

He remembryng his mercie, hath holpē his seruaunt Israel, as he promysed to our fathers, Abraham and his seede for euer.

Glory be to the father, and to the son, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

The Anthem.

IF God be on our side who can be against vs, whiche hath not spared his awne son, but gaue hym for vs all, howe shall he not with him geue vs all thinges.

The

The Complin.

The Uersicle.

Lord heare my praier.

The Aunswere.

And let my cry come to the.

Let vs praie.

LORD of all power and might, whiche art the aucthour and geuer of all good thinges: graffe in our hartes the loue of thy name, increase in vs true Religion, nourishe vs with all goodnes, and of thy great mercie kepe vs in thesame, thorough Jesus Christ our lorde. Amen.

¶ The Complin.

Conuert vs God oure sauiour.

And turne thi wrath away from vs.

O God, to help me make godspede.

Lord make hast to succour me.

Glory be to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Vsque:

Vsque quo domine. Psal. xij.

A prayer against temptacion.

Howe long wilt thou forget me, O Lord, for euer: howe long wilt thou turne thi face from me:

Howe long shal I haue troublous thoughtes in my soule, and heauines in my hart, day by day:

Howe long shall mine enemy be exalted ouer me: behold and heare me, O lorde my God.

Illumine mine iyes, lest I slepe any tyme in death: and that mine enemy neuer say, I haue preuailed agaynst hym.

They that trouble me, wil reioyse if I be cast doune, but I haue trusted in thy mercy.

Myne hart shall reioyce in thy saluacion, I shall sing to the Lord that geueth me great benefites, & I shall praise the name of the lord most high.

Glory be to the father, and. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

Iudica me deus. Psal. xlij.

A praier to be deliuered from our aduersaries that we may sing the praise of God.

IUdge on my side, O God, & defende my cause againste the vnholy people: From the vniust and deceitful mā deliuer me.

For thou O God, art my strength, why hast thou put me away: why go I so heauely, whyleste myne enemye vexeth me.

Send furth thy light and thy truth they haue led me, and brought me into thy holy hyl, & thy dwelling places.

And I shall entre vnto the aultar of GOD, vnto God that maketh my youth to reioyce.

I shall prayse the with harpe, O God my God, Why art thou heuy O my soule: & why doest thou trouble me

Trust in God, for yet shal I praise him, he is the helth of my countenaūce and my God.

Glory be to the. &c. As it was in. &c.

The Complin.

The Antheme.

SAue vs good lord waking, and kepe vs sleping, that We may wake in Christ, and rest in peace

The Chapiter.

THou art, O Lord, in the middest of vs: and inuocatiō of thy name is made ouer vs, forsake vs not, O lorde our God

The Himne.

lord the maker of all thing, We pray the now in this eue ning.

As to defende, thorough thy mercie.

From all deceit of our enemy.

Let neither vs deluded be.

Good lord, with dreame or phantasy.

Our hart wakyng in the thou kepe.

That we in sinne fall not on slepe.

O father through thy blessed sonne.

Graunt vs this our peticion.

To whō with the holy ghost alwais,

In heauen and yearth be laude and prayse. Amen.

The

The Uersicle.

He that dwelleth in the help of the highest. Aunswere.

Shall abide in the protection of the God of heauen.

Nunc dimittis. Luke i.

The song of Symeon the iust.

LORD, nowe lettest thou thy seruaunt depart in peace according to thy worde.

For mine iyes haue sene thy saluacion.

Which thou hast prepared, before the face of all thy people.

To be a light for to lighten the Gētiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the. &c. As it was. &c.

The Antheme.

GRaunt vs O lord, thy light, that we being deliuered frō the darknes of our hartes, may come to the very light, whiche is Christ.

℣ The Uersicle.

Lord heare my praier.

The Aunswere.

And let my cry come to the.

Let vs praie.

O Lorde God, we beseche the to lighten our darkenesse, and deliuer vs from all the daungers of this night, o merciful lord: through our lorde Jesus Christ: Who lyueth & reigneth with the in vnitie of the holy spirite, world without ende. Amen.

Blesse we the Lorde.

Thankes be to God.

¶ The seuen Psalmes.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vi.

A feruent praier of the sinner, desiring to be cured, and his enemies to be vanquished.

LOrde rebuke me not in thy rage, nor chastice me in thyne anger.

Haue mercy on me Lorde, for I am weke: heale me Lorde, for my bones be vexed.

And

And my soule is very sore troubled, but thou lorde, how long?

Turne the O lord, and deliuer my soule, saue me for thy mercy.

For there is none in deathe that hath mynde of the, and in hell who wyll knowledge the?

I haue trauayled in my waylyng and mournyng, I shall euery nyght wash my bed, I shall water my couche with teares.

Myne eye is troubled for sorowe, I am withered amõg al mine enemies.

Auoide from me all ye that worke wickednes, for the lorde hath hearde the voyce of my wepyng.

The lord hath heard my prayer, the lord hath heard my peticion.

Let all myne enemies be ashamed and cõfounded, let them be ashamed, and confounded very quickely.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

Beati quorum. Psalm xxxi.

Howe the penitent persone should bewaile his sinnes, praie vnto God and reioyce in him.

Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgeuen and whose sinnes be couered.

Blessed is the man to whom GOD hath not imputed sinne, and in whose spirite is no deceit.

For whilest I held my peace, my bones are waxen olde: whilest I cried all the day.

For day and night thy hand is very heauy vpõ me: I haue bene turned into wretchednesse whilest the thorne pricked me.

I haue opened my fault vnto the, & haue not hid mine vnrighteousnes.

I said, I wil confesse mine vnrighteousnes against my selfe to the lord, and thou hast forgeuẽ the wickednes of my synne.

For this shall euery holy persone praie vnto the in tyme conuenient.

But

But in the great floudde of many waters, they shal not come nigh hym.

Thou art my refuge frō tribulacion that hath inclosed me: O my ioy delyuer me from them, that compasse me.

I shal geue the vnderstanding and shall teache the in the waye that thou shalt go: I shal fastē my iyes vpō the.

Be ye not like Horse and Mule, in whom is none vnderstanding.

Bynde their mouthes with snaffle and brydle, that will not drawe nigh vnto the.

Many are the plagues of the sinner, but whoso trusteth in the lorde, mercy embraceth hym on euery syde.

Be glad in the lorde, and reioyce ye ryghteous, and be ioyous al ye that be vpryght in hart.

Glory be to the father, and. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxvij

The penitent persone sore greued with the burden of synne, called vpon God for ayde and betaketh hymselfe to his mercy.

Lorde,

O Lorde, rebuke me not in thy rage, nor chastice me not in thine anger.

For thine arrowes stick fast in me, and ẏ hast laid thine hand sore vpon me.

There is no health in my flesh because of thy displeasure: There is no rest in my bones, because of my sinnes.

For mine iniquities are gone ouer mine hed, and are laid vpon me as an heauy burden.

My woundes are putrified and rotten, because of my folishnes.

I am made wretched and croked extremely, I went sorowful al day lõg.

For my loynes are ful of illusions, and there is no health in my flesh.

I am sore afflicted and brought low I did roare out for the sorowe of my hart.

Lord thou knowest all my desyre, and my mourning is not hid frõ the.

My harte is troubled, my strength hath left me, also the very syghte of mine

mine iyes is not with me.

My frendes & my neighbors drewe together: and stoode against me.

And they that were next me, stoode farre of, they that laied waite for my life, set vpon me.

And they that sought my destruction, spake vanitees, and they imagined deceiptes all the daye.

But I as one beeyng deafe, did not heare, and I was as one that were dombe, not openyng his mouthe.

And I became as a man not hearyng, and hauyng no countercheckes in his mouthe.

For in the haue I trusted, thou shalt heare me, O Lord God.

For I haue saied, let neuer myne enemies triumph vpō me, and whilest my fete do slide, they spake stoutly agaynst me.

For I am ready to be scourged, and my sorowe is alwaye in my remembraunce.

For I shall confesse myne vngodli-

 nesse:

nesse: & I shall thinke vpon my sinne.

But myne enemyes liue & are made strong ouer me, and they are increased which hate me vniustly.

They that requite euill for good were against me, because I folowed goodnesse.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, neither departe thou fro me.

Take spede to helpe me, O Lorde God of my saluacion.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Miserere mei Deus. Psal. li.

A prayer of the penitent, earnestly acknowledgyng and lamētyng his vngodly life, and cryng for mercie to be clensed from synne, and callyng for the spirite of God to be confirmed in grace.

Haue mercie vpon me, o God accordyng to thy great mercye.

And according to the multitude of thy compassions, wipe awaie myne iniquitie.

More & more washe me from myne iniqui-

iniquitie: and clēse me from my sinne.

For I acknowlege myne iniquitie: and my sinne is euer before myne eyes.

To the alone haue I synned, and haue done euil in thy sight, that thou maiest be iustified in thy words, & maiest ouercome when thou art iudged.

Behold I was begotten in wickednes, and my mother conceiued me in synne.

Lo, thou hast loued truthe, the vnknowen and secrete thynges of thy wisedome, thou hast reueled vnto me.

Sprincle me Lord with Hisop: and I shalbe clensed.

Thou shalt wash me, and I shalbe made whiter then snowe.

Unto my hearyng shalt thou geue ioye and gladnesse, and the bruised bones shall reioyce.

Turne thy face frō my synnes: and wipe awaie all my wickednesse.

A pure harte create in me O God, and a perfect spirite renue with in me:

Cast me not awaie from thy face: &

thy holy spirit take not from me.

Restore to me the gladnesse of thy saluaciō: and strengthen me with thy principall spirite.

I will instruct thee wicked in thy waies: and the vngodly shall bee conuerted vnto the.

Deliuer me from bloudshedo God, the God of my healthe, & my toungue shall exalt thy righteousnesse.

Thou shalt opē my lippes, and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

For if thou haddest desired sacrifice, I had surely geuē it: but thou delightest not in whole burnt offerynges.

The sacrifice to GOD is a lowly spirite, O God, thou wilte not despise a contrite and humble hart.

Deale gently of thy fauourable beneuolence with Syon: and the walles of Hierusalem maie be buylded vp.

Then shalte thou accept the sacrifice of righteoulnes, oblacions and whole burnte offrynges, then shall they laie calfes vpon thyne altar.

Glory

Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Domine exaudi orationem Psal. ci.

A sore complaint of the godly man, beeyng greuously handeled of the wicked people, and makyng his mone to almightie God.

HEare, heare my prayer: and lette my crie come to thee.

Turne not thy face from me, Whē soeuer I am troubled, bowe thyne eare vnto me.

In What daye soeuer I call vpon the, heare me spedely.

For my daies are vanished as smoke and my bones are Wared as drie as a fire brande.

I am strikē, & my harte is Withered like haye, so that I haue forgot to eate my breade.

With the voyce of my mournyng: my bones cleaueth to my flesh.

I am like vnto a pellican of wildernes, and like like vnto an oule in the house.

I haue Walked and am like a spa-

rowe, solitary in the house top.

All daie myne enemies reuiled me, and they that praysed me, conspired a-gainst me.

For I did eate Asshes as bread, & myngled my drynke with wepyng.

And that because of thy Wrathe and indignacion, for thou diddest take me vp, and cast me against the grounde.

My dayes are faded as a shadowe, and I am withred like hay.

But thou Lorde abidest for euer: & thy memoriall is from age to age.

Thou Lorde shalt arise, and haue mercie on Syon, for it is time to haue mercie on it, for the tyme is come.

For the stones there of delight thy seruauntes: and they shall haue pitie on the ground thereof.

And the people shall feare thy name O Lorde, & all Kynges of the yearth thy glory.

For the Lord hath builded Syon: and shalbe seene in his glory.

He hath regarded the speche of the

humble

humble, and hath not despised their praier.

Let these thynges bee written in another age, and the people that shalbe created, shall praise the Lord.

For he hath loked doune from his high holy place, the Lord hath loked doune from heauen, vnto the yearth.

To heare the Wailynge of thē that bee captiue, to lose the sonnes of them that were slain.

That they should in Syon declare the name of the Lorde, and his praise in Jerusalem.

When the people assembled together, & Kynges for to serue the Lord.

In the waie he hath hyndered my strēgth, he hath shortened my daies.

Call me not awaye in the middes of my daies, thi yeres endure for euer.

In the beginnyng thou Lord hast layed the foundacion of the yearth, and the workes of thyne handes are the heauens.

They shal perish but thou abidest, and

and they shall all waxe old as a garment.

And as a couerynge thou shalt chaunge thē, & they shalbe chaunged, but thou art one, and thesame and thy yeres shall not faile.

The sonnes of thy seruauntes shal continue, and their sede shall stande for euer.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the, &c. Amen.

De profundis clamaui. Psal. C. xxix.

¶ The synner beyng punished for his synnes, desireth to be deliuered bothe from synne and punishement

FRom the depth I called on the, O Lorde, Lorde heare my praier.

Let thine eares geue good heede, to the voyce of my praier.

If thou Lord wilte loke streightly vpon synnes, O Lorde who shall abide it?

But with the is mercie, and for thy lawe haue I suffred the O Lorde.

My

My soule hath abiden in his word: my soule hath trusted in the Lord.

Frō the morning watch vnto night: let Israell trust in the Lord.

For with the Lord there is mercie: & with hym is plenteous redempcion.

And he wil redeme Israell: from al his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Domine exaudi. Psal. xli.

The iust man beyng in aduersities, praieth to be deliuered from all euill.

HOrde heare my praier, with thyne eares perceiue my desire, for thy truthes sake, and heare me for thy ryghteousnesse.

And entre not into iudgement with thy seruaunt, for no persone liuyng shalbe iustified in thy sight.

For the enemy hath pursued my soule, my life in yerth he hath brought lowe.

He hath set me in darkenesse as the ded men of the world, and my spirite

was vexed, my harte was troubled within me.

I remembred the old daies, I haue studied in all thy workes, and in the dedes of thy handes I mused.

I haue stretched furthe my handes vnto the, my soule vnto the, as yerth without water.

Hastly heare me, O Lorde, my spirite hath failed me.

Turne not thy face from me, for I shalbe like to men descendyng into a pit.

Cause thy mercie to be hard of me betymes: for in the I haue trusted.

Shewe me the waie where I may walke: for vnto the haue I lift vp my mynd.

Deliuer me from myne enemies, o Lord, vnto the haue I fled, teache me to do thy wyll, for thou art my God.

Thy good spirite shall conduct me into the lande of rightfulnesse: for thy names sake, Lorde thou shalte reuiue me throughe thyne equitie.

Thou

Thou shalte bryng my soule from trouble, and through thy mercie, thou shalt destroye all myne enemies.

And thou shalte destroye all that molest my soule, for I am thy seruaũt.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the begynnyng, is now, and euer shalbe: World without ende, Amen.

The Anthem.

Remẽber not (o Lord God) our olde iniquities, but let thy mercie spedely preuent vs, for we be very miserable, helpe vs God our sauior, and for the glory of thy name deliuer vs, be mercyfull and forgeue our synnes, for thy name sake. Lette not the wicked people saie, where is their God, we be thy people, & the shepe of thy pasture, we shal geue thankes to the for euer, from age to age, we shall set furth thy laude and praise. To the be honor and glory World without ende, Amen.

GOD the Father of heauen, haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners:

O God the Father of heauen, haue mercy. &c.

O God the Sonne, redemer of the world, haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners:

O God the Sonne, redemer of the world. &c.

O God the holy Ghost, procedyng from the Father & the Sonne, haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners:

O God the holy Ghost procedyng from. &c.

O holy, blessed and glorious Trinite, thre persons & one God, haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners:

O holy, blessed, and glorious, &c.

Remember not Lord our offences, nor the offences of oure forefathers, neither take thou vengeaunce of oure synnes, spare vs good Lord, spare thy people, whō thou hast redemed with thy most precious bloud, and be not angrie with vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lord.

From all euill and mischief, from synne

synne, from the crafftes and assaultes of the Deuill, from thy Wrathe, and from euerlastyng damnacion.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From blyndnesse of harte, frō pride, vain glory and hypocrisy, from enuie, hatered and malice, and all vncharitableneſſe:

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From fornicacion, & all other dedly synne, and from all the deceiptes of the worlde, the flesshe and the Deuill.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From lightenyng and tempest, frō plague, pestilence and famine, from battaill and murder, and from sodain death.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From all sedition and priuey conspiratie, from the tyranny of the Bisshop of Rome, and all his detestable enormities: from al false doctrine and heresy, from all hardneſſe of harte & contempte of thy woorde and commaundement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

By the misterie of thy holy incarnacion, by thy holy natiuite and circumcision, by thy baptisme, fastyng, and temptacion:

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By thyne agonie & bloudie sweate, by thy crosse and passion, by thy precious death & buriall, by thy glorious resurrection and ascencio, by the commyng of the holy Ghost.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

In all tyme of our tribulacion, in al tyme of our wealthe, in the houre of death, in the daye of iudgement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

We sinners do beseche the to heare vs, O Lorde, and that it maye please the to rule & gouerne thy holy churche vniuersall in the right waie.

We beeseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maye please the to kepe Edward the sixt thy seruaunt our Kyng and gouernor:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maye please the to rule his harte in thy faithe, feare & loue, that he

he may alwaies haue affiaunce in the, and euer seke thy honor and glory:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to be his defendor and keper, geuing him the victorie ouer all his enemies:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maye please the to illuminate all Bishoppes, Pastors, & ministres of the Churche, with true knowlege and vnderstanding of thy worde, and that both by their preachyng and liuing, they may set it furthe, & shewe it accordyngly:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maye please the to endue the Lordes of the counsaill and al the nobilitie with grace, wisedome, and vnderstandyng.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to bresse and kepe the Magistrates, geuyng them grace to execute iustice, & to maintein truthe:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to blesse and kepe

kepe all thy people.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maye please the to geue to all nacions, vnite, peace and concord.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maye please the, to geue vs an harte to loue and dreade the, and diligently to liue after thy commaundementes:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maie please the to geue all thy people increace of grace, to heare mekely thy worde, and to receiue it with pure affeccion & to bryng furthe the fruites of the spirite:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to bryng into the waie of truthe, al suche as haue erred, and are deceiued.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the, to strengthen suche as dode stande, and comfort and helpe the weake harted, and to raise vp them that fall, and finally to beate doune Sathan vnder our fete.

We

We beseche to the heare vs, &c.

That it maie please the to succour, helpe and comfort, all that be in daunger, necessitee and tribulacion.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to preserue, al that trauaile by lande or by Water, all Womē labouryng of chyld, all sicke persones and yong chyldren, and to shewe thy pitie vpō all prisoners and captiues:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to defend & prouide, for the fatherlesse children, and widowes, and all that be desolate and oppressed.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to haue mercy vpon all men.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to forgeue our enemies, persecutours and slaunderers, and to turne their hartes:

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it may please the to geue and preserue to our vse, the kyndly fruites

of the yearthe, so as in due tyme we maye enioy theim.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

That it maye pleale the to geue to vs true repentaunce, to forgeue vs all oure synnes, negligences, and ignoraunces, & to endue vs with the grace of thy holy spirit, to amende our lifes accordyng to thy holy worde.

We beseche the to heare vs, &c.

Sonne of God: We beseche the to heare vs.

Sonne of God: we beseche the to heare vs.

O lambe of God, that takest awaie the synnes of the worlde:

Graunt vs thy peace.

O lambe of God, that takest awaie the synnes of the worlde:

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs:

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs:

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs:

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Our

Our Father Whiche art in, &c.
And lead vs not into temptacion.
But deliuer vs from euill, Amen.

The Uersicle.

O Lorde, deale not with vs after our synnes.

The Aunswere.

Neither reward vs after our iniquitees.

Let vs praie.

God, mercyfull father that despisest not the sighyng of a contrite hart, nor the desire of suche as be sorowful, mercifully assist our praiers, that we make before the, in all our troubles & aduersities, whēsoeuer they oppresse vs: And graciously heare vs that those euiles whiche the craft & subtelte of the Deuill or manne Worketh against vs, be brought to naught, and by the prouidence of thy goodnesse, they maie be dispersed, that We thy seruauntes, beyng hurt by no persecutions, may euermore geue thākes vnto the, in thy holy Churche: thorowe Jesus Christ our Lorde.

O Lorde, arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs, for thy name sake.

O God, we haue heard with our eares, and our fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble woorkes, that thou diddest in their daies, and in the old time before theim.

O Lorde, arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs, for thyne honor.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy Ghoste: As it was in the beginnyng, and is nowe, & euer shalbe worlde without ende.

Amen.

Frō our enemies defend vs o Christ.

Graciously loke vpon our afflictions.

Pitifully behold the sorowes of our harte.

Mercifully forgeue the sinnes of thy people.

Fauourably with mercy heare our praiers.

O sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs.

Bothe now and euer vouchsafe to heare vs, O Christ.

Graciously heare vs. O Christ, graciously heare vs, O Lorde Christ.

The Uersicle.

O Lorde let thy mercy be shewed vpon vs.

The Aunswere.

As we do put our trust in the.

Let vs praie.

E humbly beseche the O Father, mercifully to loke vpon oure infirmities, and for the glory of thy name sake, turne frō vs those euils, that we moste righteously haue deserued: graunt this, O Lord God, for our mediatour and aduocate Jesus Christes sake.

Lmightie God, which hast geuen vs grace at this tyme wyth one accorde to make our common supplications vnto the, and doest promise, that whē two or three be gathered together in thy name, thou wilte graunte their requestes, fulfill nowe O Lorde, the desires & peticions of thy seruauntes, as may be moste expedient for theim, grauntyng vs in this worlde knowledge of thy truthe, and in the worlde to come life euerlastyng, Amen.

¶ The Dirige.

Dilexi quoniam exaudi. Psal. xxiij.

¶ The laude and praise of God, through whose benefites we be preserued in aduersitee.

I haue loued, for the lorde wil heare the voice of my praier.

For he hath inclined his eare vnto me, and in my daies I will call vpon hym.

The sorowe of death hath compassed me, and all the perils of hell haue entangled me.

I haue founde muche trouble and sorowe, and I haue called vpon the name of the Lorde.

O Lorde deliuer my soule, mercifull Lorde and Juste, oure God is mercifull.

The Lorde preserueth the simple, I was brought lowe and he deliuered me.

Turne into thy reste, O my soule, for

for the Lord hath done muche for the.

For he hath deliuered my soule frō death: myne iyes from teares, my fete from slidyng.

I shall please the Lorde, in the lande of the liuyng.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli.

¶ Happy is he that hath compassion vpon the poore, whom God deliuereth from his enemies and preserueth euerlastyngly.

Blessed is he that considereth the nedy and the poore: in the euill day the Lord shal deliuer hym.

The Lorde preserue hym and kepe hym a liue, and make hym fortunate in the yearth, and deliuer hym not into the wyll of his enemies.

The Lorde succour hym, beyng diseased in his bedde, all his bedde thou hast chaunged in his infirmitie.

I saide, Lorde haue mercy on me, heale

heale my soule: for I haue trespassed against the.

Myne enemies spake euill vnto me saiyng: when shall he dye, & his name perishe?

And though he came in for to se, he spake vanities, his hart gathered mischiefe within it selfe.

He went furthe, & spake to the same purpose together.

Against me did all myne enemies whisper, against me haue they imagined this mischief.

They haue deuised vntrue saiynges by me, shall he that slepeth, haue no helpe to rise again.

For the manne with whom I was in peace, in whom I trusted, whiche hath eaten of my breade, made greate meanes to supplant me.

But thou Lord haue mercy on me, and restore me, I shal requite theim.

But this I know thou fauorest me: that mine enemie shall not triumphe vpon me.

But for mine innocencie thou hast defended me, and hast made me sure in thy sight for euer.

Blessed be the lorde God of Israel, worlde without ende, be .. be it.

Lauda anima mea dominum. Psal. cxlv.

An exhortacion to praise God, and to put our trust in him, and not in men.

PRayse the lorde, O my soule, I shal prayse the lorde during my lyfe, I shall syng prayse to my God as long as I liue.

Put not their trust in princes, nor in the children of men, in whom there is no health.

His spirite shall passe out, and shal returne into his countrie, in that day shall all his thoughtes perishe.

Blessed is he Whose helper is the God of Jacob, Whose hope is in hys lorde God, whiche made heauen and yearth and sea, and al that be in them.

Which kepeth truth euermore, doth iudgemēt to them that suffre wrong,

and geueth meate to the hungry.

The lord louseth them that be fettered, the lorde geueth sight vnto the blynd.

The Lorde lifteth vp them that be fallen, the lord loueth the righteous.

The lord preserueth straungers, he wil defend the fatherles and Widow, and will destroye the way of sinners.

The Lord thy God of Syon, shall reigne euermore from one generation to another.

Lorde geue thy people eternal rest.
And lyght perpetuall shine on them.
From the gates of hell.
Lord deliuer their soules.
I trust to se the goodnes of the lorde.
In the lande of lyfe.
Lord heare my praier.
And let my crie come to the.

Let vs praie.

O God, whose nature and propertie is, euer to haue mercy and to forgeue, receiue oure humble petition, and though We be tied & bound

With

with the chaine of our sinnes: yet let the pitifulnes of thy great mercy louse vs, for the honor of Jesu Christes sake our mediator and aduocate. Amñ

WE beseche the (O Lord) to shewe vppõ vs thine exceding great mercy, which no tongue can worthely expresse, and that it may please the to deliuer vs from all our sinnes, & also from the peines that we haue for thẽ deserued. Graunt this (O Lorde) through our mediatour and aduocate Jesu Christ. Amen.

Verba mea auribus. Psalm. v.

¶ The godly persone desireth to be defended of God, that the intentes of his aduersaries may be stopped, and that the goodnes of God may be shewed among the godly.

ORd, geue eare vnto my wordes, vnderstand my clamour. Herken vnto the voyce of my prayer my king, and my God.

For vnto the will I praie, O lord, early shalt thou heare my voyce.

Early shall I stand by the, and I shall se that thou art a God that hath no pleasure in iniquitie.

Nor the malicious shall not dwell nere the, neither shal the vnrighteous abyde before thyne iyes.

Thou hatest all that do iniquitie, thou shalt destroy all thē that speake lyes.

The lord doth abhorre the man that is bluddy and deceitfull.

But I through the plenteousnes of thy mercy: shal enter into the house.

I will worship towards thy holy temple: in thy feare.

Leade me lorde into thy righteousnesse, because of myne enemies, direct my way in thy sight.

For in the mouth of them ther is no truth, the hart of thē is ful of vanitie.

The throte of thē is an open graue disceitfully dyd they with their tounges, iudge them, O God.

Let them fall from their imaginacions, according to the greatnesse of their

their wickednesse expel them, for they haue stirred the to anger, O lord.

And let all reioyse that trust in the, they shall euermore be glad, and thou shalt dwell among them.

And they shall glory in the, all that loue thi name, for thou wilt blesse the righteous.

Lorde thou hast crouned vs, as it were with a shilde of thy good wil.

Dominus illuminatio mea. Psalm. xxvij.

¶ The goodnesse of God toward his people, wherby they be incouraged to trust in God, not withstanding their aduersaries, to reioyce in his aide, and to magnifie him.

THe Lorde is my lyght, and my helth, whome shall I feare?

The lorde is the defendour of my lyfe, of whō shall I be afraid?

Whiles the malicious approche vnto me, for to deuoure our flesh.

Myne enemies which trouble me, they were made weke, and fel doune.

If thei pitche pauilions against me, my hart shall not feare.

If a battaile rise against me, I shal trust in it.

One thing haue I asked of the lord whiche I shal require, that I may inhabite in the house of the lorde all the daies of my lyfe.

That I may se the beautie of the lord, and may visite his temple.

For he hath hid me in his tabernacle in the euyll day, he hath defended me in ỹ secrete place of hys tabernacle.

He hath exalted me vpon a rocke, and now he hath exalted mine hed aboue mine enemies that be about me.

And I haue offered in his tabernathe sacrifice of laude, I shall synge say a Psalme vnto the lorde.

Heare my voyce lorde, wherwith I haue cried vnto the, haue mercy on me, and heare me.

Mine hart hath saied vnto the, my face hath sought the, lorde I shal seke thy face.

Turne

Turne not thy face fro me, do not swarue from thy seruaunt in anger.

Be mine helper, forsake me not, neither dispise thou me, O god my sauiour.

For my father & my mother, haue forsaken me, but the Lorde hath taken me.

Lord teache me thy way, and leade me in a streight path, because of mine enemies.

Deliuer me not to the myndes of them that trouble me, for vniust Witnesses haue rysen against me, & haue spoken Wickedly.

I trust to se the goodnes of God, in the lande of the liuing.

Abide the lord, do manfully, and let thy hart be strengthed, and abyde the lorde.

Quemadmodum desiderat. Psal. xli.

¶ The godly man is vexed with them that blaspheme Gods religion, and being pensife with feruent complaynt openeth his hart to God.

Euen

Ven as the hart longeth after the foũtaines of Waters, so doeth my soule long after the O God.

My soule hath thirsted after god the strong and liuing God, when shall I come & appere before the face of God.

My teares were to me day & night, in steade of bread.

Whyles it is dayly saied vnto me, where is thy God:

Those thinges I haue called to mind, & I haue powred furth my soul vnto my selfe, because I shall depart into a place of marueilous habitacion vnto the house of God.

With a voice of gladnes and reioysyng, lyke the sound of one that banketteth.

My soule, whi art thou sorowfull: and why doest thou trouble me.

Trust in God, for I shall euer confesse him which is the helth of my coũtenaunce, and my God.

My soule within my selfe is trou-

bled

bled, therfore I shall haue ỹ in mind, in the lande of Iordane, and the lytle mountayne of Hermon.

Depenes calleth vpō depenes, with the noyse of thy Water courses.

Al thy raines and thy floudes haue runne ouer me.

In the day, the lord hath commaũded his mercy, & in the night his song is with me.

I make my prayer to ỹ god of my life: I shal say vnto god, ỹ art my defēdor.

Why hast thou forgotten, and why do I go al sorowful, whilest mine enemy doth afflicte me.

Whilest my bones are broken, mine enemies that haue troubled me, haue cast it in my teeth.

Whilest they say to me euery day, where is thy God?

My soule Why art thou sorowful, & why doest thou trouble me.

Trust in God, for I shall euer confesse hym, whiche is the health of my countenaunce, and my God.

The Antheme.

I Trust to se the goodnesse of the lorde in the land of the liuing.

Lord graunt thy people euerlasting rest.

And let thy euerlasting lyght shine on theim.

Our father. &c.

And leade vs not into temptacion.

But deliuer vs from euill.

The first lesson. Job. x.

THyne handes hath made me & fashioned me al together round about, & wilt thou destroy me sodeynly? O remembre that thou madest me of the moulde of the yearth, & shalt bryng me into dust agayne, hast thou not put me together, as it were mylke, and hardened me to cruddes lyke cheese? Thou hast couered me with skinne and flesshe, and ioyned me together with bones and sinowes. Thou hast graunted me life and mercie, and the diligent hede that thou takest

kest on me, hath preserued my spirite.

The Antheme.

I Knowe that my redemer liueth and that I, the last day shal ryse from the yearth, and shal be clad againe with mine awne skinne, and in mine awne flesshe I shall se God, whom I my selfe shall se, and myne iyes shall loke vpon, and none other this hope is layed vp in my bosome.

The second lesson. Iohn. v.

VErely verely I saye vnto you: he that heareth my word, and beleueth on hym that sent me, hath euerlasting life, and cõmeth not into dampnacion, but passeth from death to life. Uerely verely I say vnto you, the houre shall come, and now it is when the dead shal heare the voice of the sonne of God, & they that heare shal liue: for as the father hath life in him self, so likewise hath he geuen to the sonne, to haue life in him selfe, and hath geuen him power also to iudge, because he is the sonne of man. Mer-

naile not at this, for the hour cometh in the which all that are in the graues shall heare the voyce of the sonne of God. And they that haue done good shall come furth vnto the resurrectiõ of life, and they that haue done euill, vnto the resurrection of dampnation.

The Antheme. i. Tess. iiij.

BRethren, We would not that ye should be ignorañt as cõcerning them the which are fallen a slepe that ye sorow not as other do, which haue no hope. For if we beleue that Jesus died and rose agayne: euen so, them whiche slepe with Jesus, God shall bryng with hym.

i. Corin. xv. The. iiij lesson.

BEhold, I shewe you a mistery, Slothly, we shall all ryse, but we shal not al be chaunged. In a moment, in the twynklyng of an eye, at the last trumpe, for the trumpe shall blow, and the dead shall ryse incorruptible, and We shalbe chaunged, for this corruptible must put on incorruption,

tion, and this mortal must put on immortalitie: Whē this corruptible hath put on incorruption, and this mortall hath put on immortalitie, then shall be brought to passe the saiyng that is writen: death is swalowed vp in victory, death where is thy victory? O death where is thy sting? The sting of death is sinne, and the strength of sinne is the lawe. But thākes be vnto God, which hath geuen vs victory, through our lord Jesus Christ.

The Anthem.

DEliuer me good lord from eternall death, in that dredfull daye when that heauen & yearth shal be moued, & thou shalt iudge ỹ worlde by fire: This day is the day of ire, of wretchednes and misery, the great day and very bitter.

Deliuer not to beastes, O lorde, the soules of them that confesse the, and forget not at length the soules of thy poore people.

Exaltabo te domine. Psalm, xxix.

¶ Thankes geuen for health recouered. The goodnesse of God is prayed, who for a litle aduersitte sendeth muche comfort.

I Will exalte the O lorde, for thou hast defended me and not suffred mine enemies to haue their pleasure vpō me.

O lorde my God I haue cried vnto the, and thou hast healed me.

Lorde, thou hast brought my soule out of hell, thou hast preserued me frō them that descende into the pit.

Sing vnto the lorde, ye that be his sainctes, and geue thankes With a remembraunce of his holines.

For there is wrathe in his displeasure, and lyfe in his will.

At the euening, wailyng shall abyde, but in the morning gladnes.

In my welthinesse I saide, I shal neuer more be remoued.

Lorde, through thy good wil thou gauest strength to my beautie.

Thou diddest turne thy face from me, and I was all astonied.

Unto

Unto the, O lorde, will I crie, and I will praye to my God.

What profite is there in my bloud when I shal descende into corruptiõ?

Shall dust geue thankes to the? or shall it declare the truthe?

The lord hath heard, and hath taken mercy on me, the Lorde is made mine helper.

Thou hast turned my sorowe into ioy, thou hast cut of my sacke clothe, and hast compassed me with gladnes.

That my glory might sing to the without griefe, O my lord God I shal euermore geue thankes to the.

Ego dixi. Psalm. Esaie. xxxviij.

¶ Thankes for the recouery of health.

I sayde, in the middest of my daies I shall go to the gates of hell.

I desired the residue of my yeres, I sayd, I shall not se the lorde God in the land of the liuing.

I shal se man no more, nor him that dwelleth in rest.

My tyme is taken from me, & folden vp, as the shepherdes tent.

My lyfe is cut of lyke a weauers webbe: When I yet began, he cut me down, from morning, vntil the night thou wilt make an ende of me, I was in hope vntil morning, but as a Lion, so he bruised all my bones.

From morning vntill night, thou wilt make an ende of me, as a younge swalowe so shal I chattre, and shall mourne as a doue.

Mine iyen daseled with lokyng on high.

Lord I suffre force, answer for me What shall I say: or What shal he answere me, sins I haue done it:

I shal remembre al my yeres vnto the, with bitternesse of my hart.

Lord if lyfe be thus, and the life of my spirit be after such sort, thou shalt correct me, and quicken me: lo in peace my sorowe is moste bitter.

But thou hast delyuered my soule that it should not perysshe, thou hast

cast

cast behinde thy backe al my synnes.

For neither hel shall knowlege the, nor death shal praise, the thei that descende into the pitte shall not loke for thy veritie.

He that is liuyng, the liuyng persone shall knowlege the like as I do now, the father to the children shall declare thy truthe.

Preserue me O Lord, and we shall syng our Psalmes in the Lords house al the daies of our life.

In te Domine speraui Psal. Lxx.

¶ Unto God is oure onely refuge, we must pray to hym, and in hym put all our trust and hym praise and magnify.

In the, o Lorde haue I put my trust, let me neuer be cõfounded, in thy righteousnes deliuer me.

Incline thine eare vnto me & make spede to saue me.

Be vnto me a protector as God, and as a place or fortresse for to saue me, for thou art my strength and refuge.

Deliuer me O my God out of the hand of the sinner, out of the hand of the law breaker, and the vniust.

For thou O Lord, art my pacience, thou art my hope euen frō my youth.

Through the haue I ben holden vp euer since I was borne, thou art my defender since I cam forthe of my mothers wombe.

My singyng alway is of the, I am made as a wonder vnto many, but thou art a strong helper.

Let my mouthe be filled with thy praise, that I may syng thy glory and thy magnificence all the day long.

Cast me not away in the tyme of age, forsake me not when my strength fayleth me.

For myne enemies spake agaynst me, and they that layed wait for my soule, dyd take their counsail together.

Saiyng, God hath forsaken hym, persecute him, and take hym, for there is none to deliuer him.

Go not far from me, O my GOD

haue

haue regard for to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and perish that are against my soule.

Let them be couered with shame & dishonor, that seke to do me euyll.

But I will alway trust, and I wil praise the more and more.

My mouth shal speake of thy righteousnes, and of thy saluacion all the daye.

Because I know no letter, I will entre into the strength of the Lord, I wil make mencio of thy righteousnes.

Thou O God hast taught me from my youth hitherto, and I shall tell of thy wonderous workes.

And vnto age and oldnesse, O God forsake me not.

Untill I shewe thy strengthe vnto generacions yet for to come.

Thy power and thy righteousnes, O God, vntill the highest meruaile whiche thou haste wrought̃e. O God Who is like vnto the?

O what great and euell aduersites

hast thou shewed me: and yet diddest thou returne and refresh me, yea and broughtest me againe from the depthes of the yearth.

Thou hast multiplied vpon me thy magnificence: and thou hast returned and comfort me.

Therefore wil I praise the and thy truth O God, in the instrumentes of musicke, vnto the will I syng vpon the harpe whiche art the holy God of Israell.

My lippes Wilbe fayne whē I syng vnto the, and so will my soule also whiche thou hast redemed.

My tong also shall talk of thy righteousnes all the day long, for they are confounded and brought vnto shame that seke to do me euell.

The Anthem.

I Am the resurrection and life he that beleueth in me, yea although he were dead, yet he shall lyue, and whosouer liueth and beleueth in me, shall not see

lee euerlastyng death.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Christ haue mercy vpon vs.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Our Father which art in heauen, &c.
And lead vs not into temptacion.
But deliuer vs from euell.

LOrde geue thy people eternall rest.
And light perpetuall shine on them.
I trust to se the goodnesse of the lord.
In the land of life.
Lord heare my praier.
And let my cry come to the.

GOd which bi the mouth of S. Paule thyne Apostle haste taught vs not to waile for thē that slepe in Christ, graunt We beseche the that in the commynge of thy sonne oure Lorde Jesu Christe, bothe We & all other faithfull people beyng departed, maye be graciously brought vnto the ioyes euerla-

styng, Whiche shalt come to iudge the quicke and dead, and the worlde by fire Amen.

Almightye eternall God to whom their is neuer any prayer made without hope of mercy, be mercifull to the soules of thy seruauntes being departed from this worlde in the confession of thy name, that they maye be associate in the compaigne of thy sainctes. Through Christe our Lord, Amen.

Orde bow thine eare vnto oure praiers Wherin we deuoutly cal vpō thy mercy, that thou wilt bestow the soules of thy seruaūtes which thou haste cōmaunded to depart frō this Worlde in the contrey of peace and rest, and cause them to be made parteners with thy holy seruauntes. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

This

¶ The Commendacions.

¶ This Psalme is the A B C. of godly loue, the Paradise of learnyng, the Shoppe of the holy Ghost, and the Schole of truth. In which appereth howe the sainctes of God esteme his holy lawes, and howe feruētly they be geuen to them, how it greueth theim that they should be despised, howe feruently they desire to learne them, to walke in them and to fulfill theim: Finally howe the transgressours and aduersaries of them shalbe punished and destroyed.

Beati immaculati. Psal. C. xix.

BLessed are they that be vnspotted in the waye, which walke in the Lawe of the Lorde.

Blessed are they that serche his testimonies, that seke hym with all their hart.

For they that worke wickednesse, haue not walked in his waies.

Thou hast cōmaunded thy cōmaundementes, very straightly to be kept.

Wold God my waies might be directed, to kepe thy iustifications.

Then shal I not be cōfounded, whē I shal behold all thy cōmaundemēts.

I

I shall confesse vnto the with a right heart, when I haue learned the iudgementes of thy righteousnesse.

I shall kepe thy iustifications, forsake me not vtterly.

In quo corrigit.

Herein doeth the young mā correct his life, in kepyng of thy worde.

With all my harte I haue sought the out, put me not awaie from thy commaundementes.

In my heart I haue hid thy wordes, that I myght not offend the.

O Lord thou art blessed, teache me thy iustifications.

With my lippes I haue bene tellyng of the iudgemētes of thy mouth.

I haue had delight in the way of thy testimonies, as in all maner of riches.

I wilbe exercised in thy commaundementes, & I wil cōsider thy waies.

I will study in thy iustifications, I will not forget thy wordes.

Retri-

Retribue seruo.

REward thy seruaunt, quicken me, and I shal kepe thy wordes.

Open myne eyes, and I shall consider the marueilouse thinges of thy lawe.

I am a straunger in the lande, hide not from me thy commaundementes.

My soule hath coueted to desire thy iustificacions at all tymes.

Thou hast rebuked the proud, cursed are they whiche decline from thy commaundementes.

Take from me rubuke and contẽpt, for I haue sought after thy commaũdementes.

For Princes haue ben set agaynst me, and they spake against me, but thy seruant was still exercised in thy iustifications.

For thy testimonies are my meditation, thy iustifications are my counsaill.

Adhæsit pauimento.

MY Soule hath clouen to the grounde, quicken me accor-dyng to thy Worde.

I haue shewed thy waies and thou haste hearde me, teache me thy iustifications.

Instruct me in the way of thy iustifications, and I shalbe exercised in thy merueilous Workes.

My soule hath slept for werines, cõfirme me in thy wordes.

Remoue from me the Waye of iniquitie, and according to thy lawe haue mercy on me.

I haue chosen the way of truth, I haue not forgotten thy iudgementes.

I haue cleued to thy testimonies, O Lord put me not to confusion.

I haue runne the Waye of thy commaundementes, When thou haste enlarged my hart.

Legem pone.

O Lorde, set the Waye of thy iustifications to me for a law, & I wil euer seke it out.

Geue

Geue vnto me vnderstandyng and I shall searche thy lawe, & shall kepe it with my whole hart.

Lead me in the path of thy cõmaundementes, for that haue I desired.

Bowe myne hart into thy testinonies, and not into couetoulnes.

Turne away mine iyes that they se not vanite, quicken me in thy waye.

Set thy worde vnto thy seruaunt, in thy feare.

Cut of the rebuke that I am afraid of, for thy iudgementes be good.

Lo I haue desired thy cõmaundements, & in thyne equite quicken me.

Et veniet super me misericordia.

AND let thy mercye come vpon me O Lorde, and thy healthy, according to thy promise.

And I shal answere to thẽ þ vpbraid me, for I haue trusted in thy Workes.

And take not the woorde of truthe from my mouthe vtterly, for I haue muche trusted in thy iudgementes.

For I will kepe thy lawe alwaie,

worlde without ende.

And I haue walked at large, for I haue sought thy commaundementes.

And I spake of thy testimonies in the light of kinges, & I was not ashamed

And I haue mused on thy commaũdementes, whiche I haue loued.

And I haue lift vp my handes to thy cõmaundementes, which I haue loued, and I shalbe occupied in thy iustificacions.

Memoreſto.

REmember thy worde to thy seruaunt, in whiche thou hast geuen me hope.

The same hath cõforted me in mine affliction, for thy worde hath quickened me.

The proud men haue done wickednesse on euery side, but I haue not swarued from thy law.

I haue been mindfull of thy iudgementes good Lord, frõ the beginnyng of the world, and haue been cõforted.

I haue fainted because of synners, that

that forsake thy lawe.

Thy iustificacions were my songes, in the place of my wayefaryng.

In the night season I haue thought of thy name, O Lorde, & I haue kept thy lawe.

I had this, because I searched out thy iustificacions.

Portio mea Domine.

O Lorde, thou art my portion: I haue promised to kepe thi lawe.

I haue besought thy Maiestie with all my harte: haue mercy on me accordyng to thy worde.

I haue considered my wayes, and I haue turned my fete into thy testimonies.

I am redy, and am not troubled, to kepe thy commaundementes.

The bōdes of sinners haue bewrapt me, & I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

I rose vp in the middes of the night to geue thankes, for the iudgementes of thy iustificacions.

I am partaker of al that feare the:

 and

and of them that kepe thy commaundementes.

O Lorde, the yearthe is full of thy mercie, teache me thy iustificacions.

Bonitatem feciſti.

THou haſte dealt gently with thy ſeruaunt, O Lord, accordyng to thy worde.

Teache me goodneſſe, learnyng & knowlege, for I haue beleued thy cõmaundementes.

Before I was humbled, I did syn, therefore haue I kept thy worde.

Thou arte good, & in thy goodneſſe, teache me thy iustificacions.

The iniquitie of proud men is multiplied vpon me: but I with all my whole harte ſhall ſearche out thy cõmaundementes.

Their hart is congeled like milke, but I haue thought vpon thy commaundementes.

It is good for me, that thou haſte humbled me, that I maye learne thy iuſtifications.

The lawe of thy mouth is dearer to me, then thousandes of gold & siluer.

Manus tuæ.

THy handes haue made me & fourmed me: geue me vnderstandyng to learne thy commaundemẽts.

They that feare the shall se me & be glad, because I haue trusted muche in thy wordes.

I knowe, O Lorde, that thy iudgementes are right, and in thy truthe thou hast humbled me.

Let thy mercy be to comfort me: accordyng to thy worde vnto thy seruaunt.

Let thy mercies come to me and I shall liue, for thy lawe is my study.

Let the proude, which wrongfully haue done wickednes vnto me, be cõfounded, and I will be occupied in thy commaundementes.

Let them be turned to me, whiche feare the, and they that knowe thy testimonies.

Let my harte be immaculate in thy iusti-

iustificaciõs, that I be not cõfounded.

Defecit in salutem.

MY soule hath longed for thy sal-
uacion, & I haue trusted muche
vnto thy worde.

Myne iyes haue longed for thy pro-
mise, saiyng: Whē wilt thou cõfort me.

For I am made like a bottle in the
smoke, I haue not forgotten thy iusti-
fications.

Howe many be the daies of thy ser-
uant: when wilt thou geue iudgemēt
of theim that persecute me?

Wicked men haue tolde me fables,
but not after thy lawe.

All thy cõmaundementes is truth,
wicked men haue persecuted me, suc-
cour me.

They haue almoste made an ende
of me in the yearthe, but I haue not
forsaken thy commaundementes.

Quicken me accordyng to thy mer-
cye, and I shall kepe the testimonies
of thy mouthe.

In æternum Domine.

O Lorde, thy worde endureth in heauen: euerlastingly.

Thy truthe remayneth from generacion, thou hast founded the yearth, and it abideth.

By thyne ordinaunce the daie continueth, for al thinges obey vnto the.

Except thy lawe had bene my meditaciõ, peraduenture I had perished in my trouble.

I shal neuer forget thy iustificatiõs, for in them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, saue me, for I haue sought out thy iustifications.

Sinners haue wayted me to destroy me, I haue vnderstanded thi testimonies.

I se that al perfection hath an ende: thy commaundement is very brode.

Quomodo dilexi.

O Lord, how much haue I loued the lawe, it is my studie all the day long.

Thou hast made me wise ouer mine enemies thorough thy commaunde-

mente, for it is euer with me.

I haue perceiued more then al that taught me, for thy testimonies were my meditation.

I haue perceiued more then auncient men, because I haue searched thy commaundementes.

I haue kept my fete from euery euyll waye, that I myght kepe thy woordes.

I haue not declined from thy iudgementes, for because thou hast set me a lawe.

How swete be thi woordes vnto my taste, & to my mouth sweter thē hony.

I haue taken vnderstanding of thi commaundementes, therfore haue I hated euery way of iniquitie.

Lucerna pedibus meis.

Thy woorde is a Lanterne vnto my feete, and a lyght vnto my pathes.

I haue swoorne and decreed, to kepe the iudgementes of thy righteousnes.

O lord I am brought lowe on euery=

ry lyde, quicken me accoꝛding to thy woꝛde.

The voluntarye offerynges of my mouth, make thē acceptable, O loꝛd, and teache me thy iudgementes.

My ſoule is euer in my hādes, and I haue not foꝛgotten thy lawe.

Sinners haue ſet a ſnare foꝛ me, and I haue not erred from thy commaundementes.

I haue gotten thy teſtimonies by inheritaunce foꝛ euer, foꝛ becauſe thei be the ioye of mine hart.

Bowe mine hart to do thy iuſtifications euermoꝛe foꝛ reward.

Iniquos odio habui.

I haue hated the wicked, & haue loued thy lawe.

Thou art my helper and my defender, and I haue truſted muche in thy woꝛde.

O ye wicked, bow frō me & I ſhall ſerche the cōmaundemētes of my god

Receiue me accoꝛding to thy woꝛde and I ſhal liue, and confound me not

otherwise then I loke for.

Help me and I shalbe safe, & shalbe occupied in thy iustifications euer.

Thou hast despised al that go from thy iudgementes, for their thoughtes were vniust.

I haue reputed all sinners of the earth for offenders, therefore I haue loued thy testimonies.

Strike my flesh with thy feare, for I am afraid of thy iudgementes.

Feci iudicium.

I Haue done iustice and ryghteousnesse, deliuer me not to them that falsly blame me.

Receiue thy seruaunt into goodnes: let not proude men falsely blame me.

Mine iyes are wasted in lokyng for thy healthe, & the worde of thy iustice.

Do to thy seruaũt according to thy mercy and teache me thi iustificatiõs.

I am thy seruaunt, geue me vnderstanding, that I may knowe thy testimonies.

It is tyme to do, O Lorde, for they haue

haue broken thy lawe.

Therfore I haue loued thy cõmaundementes aboue gold and Topace.

And therfore I was lead to al thy cõmaundementes, I haue hated euery wicked waie.

Mirabilia testimonia.

O Lorde marueilous be thy testimonies, therfore my soule hath searched theim.

The declaracion of thi wordes doth illumine and geue vnderstanding to the simple.

I opened my mouthe and drue in my breath, for I desired thy commaũdementes.

Loke vpon me & haue mercy vpon me: according to the iudgement of thẽ that loue thy name.

Direct my goinges according to thy word, & let no iniquitie reigne ouer me

Redeme me from the false blame of men, that I may kepe thy cõmaundementes.

Lighten thy face vpon thy seruaũt

and teache me thy iustificatiõns.

Mine iyes haue brought furth stremes of water, because they haue not kept thy lawe.

Iustus es tu domine.

RIghteous art thou Lorde, and righteous is thy iudgement.

Thou hast commaunded iustice in thy testimonies, & truth moste chiefly.

My zeale hath caused me to consume because myne enemies forgat thy wordes.

Thy worde is vtterly tried with fire, and thy seruaunt loued it.

I am yõg & set at nought, yet haue I not forgotten thy cõmaundemẽtes.

Thy iustice is iustice euerlasting, & thy lawe is truthe.

Trouble and heuines haue entangled me, thy commaundementes are my study.

Thy testimonies be equitie euerlastyngly, geue me vnderstanding, and I shall lyue.

Clamaui in toto corde meo.

I haue called with my whole hart, heare me lorde, for I shall searche thy iustifications.

I haue cried vnto the, saue me that I may obserue thy cõmaundemẽtes.

I haue preuented in time, and haue cryed, for I haue greatly trusted in thy wordes.

Mine iyes haue preuẽted ye dawning of the day, for to study thy wordes.

Lorde heare my voice according to thy mercy, and quicken me according to thy iudgement.

They that persecute me, haue drawen nigh to Wickednes.

And from thy lawe, they are gone farre wide.

Lord thou art nere at hande, and al thy wayes are very truthe.

At the beginning I had knowledge of thy testimonies, for thou hast established them forever.

Vide humilitatem meam.

BEholde my trouble and delyuer me, because I haue not forgotten:

ten thy lawe.

Judge my cause & redeme me, quicken me according to thy worde.

Healthy is farre frō sinners: for they haue not searched out thi iustificatiōs

Thy mercy Lorde is muche: according to thy righteousnes quicken me.

Many there be which persecute me and trouble me, I haue not swarued from thy testimonies.

I sawe the offendours and I was astonied, because they kept not thy worde.

Behold lorde, for I haue loued thy cōmaundementes, quicken me in thy mercy.

The beginning of thy worde is veritie, all thy iudgementes are iustice euerlastingly.

Principes persecuti sunt.

The princes haue persecuted me without cause, and my hart hath bene a dread of thy worde.

I shal be glad of thy wordes as he that hath founde many spoyles.

I haue hated iniquitie, & haue abhorred it, but thy lawe I haue loued.

Seuē times in the day haue I praised the, because of thy righteous iudgementes.

Great peace is to thē that loue thy lawe, and they are not offended.

I loked for thy saluacion, O lord, & loued thy commaundementes.

My soule hath kept thy testimonies, and hath loued them greatly.

I haue kept thy cōmaundementes and thy testimonies, for all my waies are in thy sight.

Appropinquet deprecatio:

O Lorde, let my praier approche nere in thy sight, geue me vnderstanding according to thy word.

O lord, let my praier enter into thy syght, delyuer me acordyng to thy worde.

My lyppes shall powre furth thy prayse when thou hast taught me thy iustificacions.

My tounge shall shewe furth thy

worde, for all thy commaundemētes are equitie.

Let thy hande be redy to helpe me, for because I haue chosen thy commaundementes.

O Lord I haue desired thy helth, and thy lawe is my study.

My soule shal liue and praise the, & thy iudgementes shal helpe me.

I haue wāde red like a shepe which was lost, O lord, seke out thi seruaūt, for I haue not forgotten thy cōmaundementes.

Deus deus meus. Psalm. xxi.

¶ The Psalmes of the Passion.

The discription of the passion of our sauiour Christ, and of his auauncement and kyngdome.

GOD, my GOD, loke toward me, Why haste thou forsaken me, farre fro my health be the wordes of my complaynt.

My God I crie & cal to the by day, but

but thou heareſt me not, and likewiſe by night and ceaſe not.

But thou dwelleſt in the holy place, O the worſhip of Iſrael, our fathers truſted in the: they truſted, and thou diddeſt deliuer them.

They cried to the, and they were made ſafe, they truſted in the, and thei were not confounded.

I truely am but a worme, and no man, the rebuke of men, and an outcaſt of all the people.

Al they that ſe me, laugh me to ſcorne, they ſpake with their lippes, and nodded their heades.

Saiyng, he truſted in the lord, now let him deliuer hiin, let hym ſaue hym for he loueth hym.

For thou art he that tokeſt me out of my mothers wõbe, & waſt my hope frõ my mothers breſtes, to the I was caſt out from my natiuitie.

Thou art my God, from my mothers wombe, depart not from me.

For tribulacion is nere at hande, &

there is none to helpe me.

Many calues haue compassed me, and fat bulles haue beset me about.

They haue set their mouthes wide open vpon me, lyke a Lion rampyng and rozyng.

I am poured furth like water, and all my bones are disperſed a sunder.

My hart is made like melting wax in the middes of my belly.

My strength is dried vp like asherd my tongue cleaueth fast to my iawes and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

For many dogges compassed me about, the counsaill of the wicked haue beset me.

They pearsed my handes & my fete, they haue numbred all my bones.

They stode staring and loking vpõ me, thei deuided my garmentes amõg thẽ, and vpon my cote thei cast lottes.

But thou, O lorde, prolong not thy helpe from me, loke to my defence.

Deliuer my soule from the sword,

and

and myne only soule from the power of the dogge.

Saue me from the mouthe of the Lion, and mine humilitie from the hornes of Unicornes.

I shall shewe thy name to my brethren, and I shall prayse the in the middes of the congregation.

Ye that feare the lord, praise ye him, al the hole sede of Jacob glorifie him.

Let al the seede of Israel feare him for he despised not, nor disdained not the prayer of the poore.

Nor he turned not his face away from me, and when I cried vnto him he heard me.

The shal I praise in the great congregatiõ, I wil perfourme my vowes in the sight of them that feare hym.

Poore men shal eate, and shalbe satisfied, and they shall praise the lorde that seke after him, their hartes shall liue worlde without ende.

All the coastes of the yearth shall remembre theim selfes, and shalbe cõ=

uerted to the Lorde.

And all nations of people shall do worship in his sight.

For the kingdom is the lordes, and he shall rule the people.

Al suche as be fat vpon the yearth haue eaten & worshipped, al that shal descend into the yearth shal fal doune in his sight.

And my soule shal lyue to him, and my sede shall serue hym.

The generation to come shalbe shewed to the lord, & the heauens shal shew his iustice to ỹ people that shall be borne, whiche the lorde hath made.

Saluum me fac deus. Psalm. lxix.

¶ The complaint of Christ and his churche of their great aduersities. A feruent prayer for deliueraunce. The aduersaries of God be cursed. An harty thankesgeuing for helpe obtained.

Saue me o God, for ỹ waters are entred vnto my soule.

I stick fast in the depe mire where no grounde is.

I am come into the depe of the sea, and

and the tẽpest hath ouerwhelmed me.

I haue trauailed criyng, my throte is made hoarse, my sight hath fayled while I trusted in my God.

They that hate me without cause are mo then the heares of my head.

They that are myne enemies, and haue persecuted me giltles, are mightie, I paied then the thinges that I neuer toke.

God, thou knowest my symplenes, and my fautes are not hyd from the.

Let not thẽ that trust in the, o lord god of hostes, be ashamed for my cause

Let not those that seke the, be confounded through me, O lorde God of Israel.

For I haue suffered reprofe for thi sake, shame hath couered my face.

I am become a straunger vnto my brethren, and an aliaunt vnto my mothers children.

For the zeale of thine house hath eaten me, and the rebukes of theim that rebuked the, are fallen vpõ me, I chastened

stened my selfe with fasting, and that was turned to my repꝛofe.

I put on an here cote also, and they iested vpon me.

They that sat in the gate spake against me, and they that dꝛanke wine made songes vpon me.

But lorde, I make my pꝛaier vnto the in the time of thy good wil, o god.

Heare me in ỹ multitude of thy mercies, in the truthe of thy saluacion.

Take me out of the mire, that I stick not, deliuer me from theim that hate me, and out of the depe waters.

Let not the tẽpest of water dꝛoune me, neither the depe swallow me vp, & let not the pit shut her mouth vpõ me

Heare me O lorde, foꝛ thy mercy is kynde, loke vpon me accoꝛdyng vnto the multitude of thy mercies.

And turne not thi face from thy seruaunt, foꝛ I am in trouble, heare me spedely.

Take hede to my soule & saue it, deliuer me because of mine enemies.

Thou

Thou knowest my reproche, my shame and dishonor.

All they that trouble me are in thy sight, my harte hath looked for rebuke and wretchednesse.

I loked for some to be heuie with me, and there was none to cõfort me, and I found none.

They gaue me gal to eate and, whẽ I was thursty, they gaue me bitter drink.

Lette their table be made a snare to thẽ, and a reward and an occasion of fallyng.

Let their iyes be blinded that they se not: & euer bow doune their backes.

Poure out thine indignacion vpon them, & let thy wrathfull displeasure take hold of them.

Let their habitacion be voide, and no manne to dwell in their tentes.

For they haue persecuted him whõ thou hast smitẽ, and they haue increased the paine of mi woundes.

Laie vpon them wickednesse, vpon

wickednesse, and let theim not entre into thy righteousnes.

Let them be wiped out of the boke of the liuing, and let theim not be writ-ten with the iust.

I am poore and sorowefull, thy health, O God, hath taken me vp.

I wil praise the name of God with a song, and magnifie him with praise.

And it shall please God better then a yong bullocke, that beareth hornes and houes.

Let the poore cõsider & be glad, seke after God, and your soule shall liue.

For the Lord hath heard the poore, and hath not dispised his prisoners.

Heauen and yearth praise hym, the Sea, and all that creepeth in them.

For God shall saue Sion, & the Ci-ties of Juda shalbe buylded, and they shall dwell there and they shall inhe-rite it.

The posteritie also of his seruaũtes shall possesse it, & they that loue his name shall dwell therin.

Domine

Domine Deus salutis. Psal. lxxxvij.

A greuous complaint of the godly persone, extremely handled with diseases and persecutions and that without comforte.

LOrde God of my helth, I haue cryed daye and night before the.

Let my praier entre into thy presence, bow thine eare vnto my praier.

For my soule is full of aduersities, & my life draweth nigh vnto hell.

I am counted as one of theim that go doune into the pitte, and I am as a man without help, free emong the ded.

Like vnto them that be wounded and lye in the graue, whome thou remembrest no more, and are cut awaye from thy hande.

They haue laied me in the lower pitte in darke places and in the shadowe of death.

Thine indignaciō is fast vpon me, & thou hast laied vpō me all thy waues.

Thou shalte put awaie myne acquaintaunce farre from me, they take me as abhominable.

I am betraied, I can not get furth my sight waxed dim for lacke.

Lord, I called vpon the the whole daye, vnto the I haue stretched out myne handes.

Wilt thou shewe wonders to the ded, or shall the Phisicions raise men again to praise the?

Shall any man shewe thy mercy in the graue, & thy truthe in destruction?

Shall thy wonderous workes be knowen in the darke, and thy righteousnes in the lande of forgetfulnesse.

And I haue cried to the, O Lord, & early shal my praier come before the.

Lorde, doest thou reiect my soule, & turnest thy face fro me.

I am pore and in trauailes euer frō my youth, and when I was exalted, I was caste doune and troubled.

Thy wrath hath passed ouer me, & thy terrours haue troubled me sore.

They

They came round about me all day like water, and cõpassed me together.

My louer and frend hast thou put awaie far from me, and mine aquaintance, for my wretchednes.

Quare fremuerunt Gentes. Psal. ij.

The rage of the people against Christ, Christ is ordeined a kyng of his Father: rulers be exhorted to godly knowlege.

Why hath the heathẽ raged: & why hath thy people imagined vain thynges?

The kinges of the yearth stoode vp, and the rulers came together, against the Lorde, and against his Christ.

Let vs breake their bondes a sonder, and let vs caste awaie their yoke from vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shall laugh them to scorne, and the Lorde shall haue them in derision.

Then he wil speake vnto thẽ in his wrathe, and vexe them in his sore displeasure.

I truely am made kyng of hym ouer Syon his holy hill, preachyng his precept.

The Lord saied vnto me, thou art my sõne, this day haue I begottẽ the.

Aske of me, & I shall geue the the gentiles for thine inheritaũce, & the vtter part of the yearth for thy possessiõ.

Thou shalt rule theim with an Iron rod, and breake them in peces like a potters vessell.

And nowe ye kynges vnderstande, be learned ye that iudge the yearth.

Serue the Lord in feare, & reioyce to hym with reuerence.

Get discipline, that the Lord be not angery, and ye perishe from the right waye.

Whẽ his anger shalbe kindled for a short while, blessed are all they that trust in hym.

Eripe me de inimicis. Psal. lviij.

The praier of Christ for hymselfe and for his brethren, agaynst persecutors.

Deliuer

Deliuer me from myne enemies (O my God) deliuer me from them that ryse against me.

Deliuer me frō the wozkers of wickednesse, saue me frō bloudshedders.

Foz lo, they haue catched my soule, stout men haue assauted me.

There is no iniquitie noz fault in me, O Lozde, without iniquitie haue I run and directed my way.

Arise and succoure me & loke, and thou Lozd of might, God of Israell.

Stire to visite all the gentles, haue mercie of none that wozke iniquitie.

They shalbe conuerted at euen, and shalbe as hungry as dogges, & shall compasse about the citee.

Lo, they wil speke with their mouth & a swozde is in their lippes, foz who hath hard.

And thou Lozd shalte haue them in derision, and thou shalt bzyng all gentiles to naught.

My strength I will ascribe to the, foz

for thou art GOD my defendor, my God, his mercie will preuent me.

God sheweth me howe I should deale with myne enemies, kill thē not lest thy people might forget.

Scatter them abrode by thy might, & put thē doune, o Lord my protectour.

For the synne of their mouth, & for the wordes of their lippes let them be taken in their pride.

For their blasphemie and lyng, they shalbe notified to be destroyed.

In the Wrath of destruction, & they shall not remain, and they shal know that God hath rule ouer Jacob, and ouer all the costes of all the worlde.

They shalbe conuerted at euen, and shalbe as hungry as dogges, and shal compasse about the citie.

They scatter abrode for meat if thei haue not inough, they will murmure.

As for me, I wil sing of thy power, and praise thy mercie betyme in the mornyng.

For thou hast been my defender and

refuge

refuge, in the day of my trouble.

Unto the O my helper, wil I lyng for thou, O God, art my defender, my God, my mercie.

¶ The Passion of our Sauior Jesu Christe, written by Saincte Jhon.

IEsus went furthe with his Disciples, ouer the broke Cedrō, wher was a garden, into the which he entered with his Disciples. Judas also (whiche betrayed hym) knew the place, for Jesus often tymes resorted thether with dis Disciples. Judas thē after that he had receyued a band of men and ministers of the highe Priestes & Pharisseis, came thither with lanternes & creshettes & wepons. Then Jesus knowyng all thinges that shouldcome on him, wēt furth and sayd vnto them: whom seke ye? They aunswered hym, Jesus of Nazareth, Jesus saied vnto them: I am he. Judas also whiche betraied

him stode with thē. But assone as he had sayd vnto thē, I am he, they went backewardes, & fell to the groūd. And he asked thē again: whō seke ye? They sayed. Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus answered: I saied vnto you I am he, if then ye seke me, let these go their wai, & the saiyng might be fulfilled, which he spake, of thē which thou gauest me, haue I not lost one. Simō Peter had a swoorde & drewe it, & smote the highe Priestes seruant, and cut of his right eare: The seruantes name was Malchus. Then sayed Jesus vnto Peter, put vp thy swoorde into the sheath: wilt thou not that I shall drynke of the cup whiche my father hath geuen me? Thē the company & the capitain, and the ministres of the Jewes toke Jesus, and boūd him & led him awaie to Annas first, for he was father inlaw vnto Caiphas, whiche was the high Priest the same yere. Caiphas was he that gaue counsail to the Jewes, that it was expediēt, that one man should

dye

dye for the people. And Simon Peter folowed Jesus, and another Disciple, that Disciple was knowē of the high Priest, and went in with Jesus, into the palaice of the high Priestе, but Peter stode at the doze without. Thē wēt out the other Disciple, whiche was knowen to the high Priest, and spake to the damosel that kept the doze, and brought in Peter. Then saied the damosell that kept the doze vnto Peter: Art not thou one of this mans disciples to: He denied it, & said. I am not. The seruantes & the ministers stode there, and had made a fire of coles, for it was colde, and they warmed themselfes: Peter also stode emong theim, and warmed hymself. Then the high Priestе asked Jesus of his Disciples, and of his doctrine. Jesus aunswered hym: I spake openly in the worlde, I euer taughte in the Sinagoges, and in the Temple, whether all the Jewes resorted, and in secrete haue I sayed nothynge: why askest thou me:

Aske theim whiche hard me, what I sayd vnto them? Behold they can tell what I said. whē he had thus spokē, one of the ministers, whiche stode by, smot Jesus on the face, saiyng: Aunswerest thou the high Priest so? Jesus answered him If I haue eiuil spokē, beare witnesse of eiuil, if I haue well spokē, why smitest thou me? And Annas sent hym boūd vnto Caiphas the high Priest. Simō Peter stode & warmed himself. And they saied vnto him, art not thou one of his disciples to? He denied it, & saied, I am not. One of the seruantes of the high Priest (his cosin, whose eare Peter smote of) saied vnto hym: Did not I se the in the garden with him? Peter denied it again, & immediatly the cocke crew. Thē led thei Jesus frō Caiphas into the hal of iudgement, it was in the mornyng, & they thēselfes went not into the iudgemēt hall, least they shoulde be defiled, but that they might eate the Paschal lābe. Pilat then went out vnto thē, & saied:

what

what accusaciō bring you against this man? They answered and sayed vnto hym: If he wer not an euill doer, we woulde not haue deliuered hym vnto the. Then said Pilate vnto thē. Take ye hym, & iudge hym after your awne law. Then the Jewes sayd vnto hym: It is not lawful for vs to put any mā to death, that the wordes of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifiyng what death he shoulde dye. Then Pilate entered into the iudgement hall again, & called Jesus, & sayd vnto hym: Arte thou the Kyng of the Jewes? Jesus answered: Saiest thou that of thyself, or doeth other tel it the of me? Pilat answered. Am I a Jewe? Thyne awne nacion & highe Priestes haue deliuered the vnto me, what hast thou done? Jesus answered: Mi kingdom is not of this worlde, if my kingdō wer of this world, then should my ministers surely fight, that I shoulde not bee deliuered to the Jewes, but nowe is my Kyngdom not frō hence.

Pilat saied vnto hym: Art thou a king then? Jesus aunswered. Thou saiest, that I am a King, for this cause was I borne, and for this cause came I into the World that I should beare Witnes vnto the truthe. And all that are of the truthe, heare my voyce. Pilate saied vnto him, What is truthe? And when he had saied that, he Went out again vnto the Jewes and saied vnto theim: I finde in hym no cause at all, ye haue a custome, that I should deliuer you one lose at Ealter, Wil ye that I lose vnto you, the Kyng of the Jewes? Thē cried they al again, saiyng: not hym, but Barrabas: that Barrabas Was a robber. Then Pilate toke Jesus & scourged hym. And the souldiers wounde a croun of thornes, and put it on his head, and did on hym a purple garment, & said: Haile Kyng of the Jewes, & then they smote hym on the face. Pilat went furth again, and sayd vnto thē, Be hold, I bryng hym furth again to you, that ye may know

that

that I finde no faulte in hym. Then came Jesus furth, wearyng a croune of thorne, and a roabe of purple: And Pylat sayd vnto thē, behold the man. When the high priestes and ministers sawe hym, they cried saiyng, Crucifie hym, crucifie him. Pylat said vnto thē Take ye hym and crucifie hym, for I fynd no cause in hym. The Jewes answered hym, We haue a lawe, & by the law he ought to dye, because he made hym selfe the sonne of God. When Pilat hard that saiyng, he was the more afraied, and went again into the iudgemēt hal, & said vnto Jesus: whence art thou? But Jesus gaue him no answere. Thē said Pilat vnto hī, Speakest thou not vnto me? knowest thou not that I haue power to crucifie the and haue power to deliuer the. Jesus answered: Thou couldest haue no power at al against me, except it wer geuen the from aboue, Therfore, he that deliuered me vnto the hath the more sinne. And fron thence forth soughte

Pilat

Pilat meanes to deliuer hym, but the Jewes cried, saiyng: If thou let hym go, thou art not Ceasars frend, for whosoeuer maketh hym self a kyng, is against Ceasar. Whē Pilat heard that saiyng, he brought Jesus furthe, and satte doune to geue sentēce, in a place called the Pauemēt, but in the Hebrue Gabbatha. It was Pasche euē, about the sixt hour. And he said vnto the Jewes: Behold your king, but they cried away with hym, away with hym. Pilat saied vnto theim: Shall I crucifie your King? The high priestes answered: We haue no king but Ceasar. Thē deliuered he hym vnto them to be crucified. And they toke Jesus, & led hym away, and he bare his crosse, and wēt furthe into a place called the place of dead mens sculles (which is named in Hebrue Golgotha) where they crucified him. And with hym two other, on either side one, & Jesus in the middes. Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the Crosse. The writynge was, Jesus of Naza-

Nazareth kyng of the Jewes. This title read many of the Jewes, for the place wher Jesus was crucified, was nigh to the citie. And it was writtē in Hebrue, Greke, and Latine. Thē said the hyghe Priestes of the Jewes to Pilate, Write not kyng of Jewes, but that he sayd, I am kyng of the Jewes Pilate answered: What I haue writē that haue I written. Then the souldiers when they had crucified Jesus, toke his garmentes and made foure partes, to euery souldier a part, and also his coat. The coate was without seame Wrought vpō throughout. And they sayd one to another, let vs not deuide it, but let vs cast lottes, Who shall haue it. That the Scripture might be fulfilled, which sayth: They parted my raiment among them, and on my coat they cast lottes. And the souldiers did this in deede. There stode by the crosse of Jesus, his mother and his mothers sister, Mari the wife of Cleophas, and Mari Magdalene.

when Jesus sawe his mother and the disciple standing whom he loued, he sayd vnto his mother: woman, behold thy sonne: Then sayde he to the disciple: behold thy mother, and from that houre ỹ disciple toke her for his owne. After that when Jesus perceiued all thynges were perfourmed: that the scripture myght be fulfylled: he sayde, I thirst. There stode a vessell full of vineger, and wounde it about with ysope and put it to his mouthe. Assone as Jesus had receiued of the vineger, he sayde, it is finished, and bowed his heade and gaue vp the ghost. The Jewes then because it was the Saboth euen, that the bodies should not remayne vpon the crosse on the Saboth daye (for that Saboth day was an hyghe day) besought Pilate that they: legges might be brokē, and that they myght be taken doune. Then came the souldiours & brake the legges of the first, and of the other which was crucified with Jesus. But when they

they came to Jesus, and sawe that he was dead already, they brake not his legges: But one of the souldiours with a speare, thrust hym into the syde, and furth with came there out bloud and water: & he that sawe it bare recorde, and his record is true, and he knoweth that he saieth truthe that ye myght beleue also: for these thynges were done that the Scripture should be fulfylled: ye shal not breake a bone of hym. And againe another scripture saieth: They shall se hym whom they haue perced. After that Joseph of Aramathia (whiche was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for feare of the Jewes) besought Pilate that he myght take doune the body of Jesus. And Pilate gaue hym licēce. And there came also Nicodemus whiche at the begynnyng came to Jesus by night, and brought of mirrhe, & aloes mingled together about an hundreth pound weyght. Then tooke they the body of Jesu and wound it in lynnen

clothes with the odours as the maner of the Jewes is to burie. And in the place where Jesus was crucified, was a garden, & in the garden a newe sepulchre, wherin was neuer man layd. There layd they Jesus, because of the Jewes Saboth euen, for the sepulchre was nigh at hande.

¶ Praiers of the Passion of our sauiour Christ.

Blessed be the father, and the sonne, and the holy Ghost.

Let vs prayse hym and exalt hym, worlde without ende.

ALmighty God, our heauenly father, thy mercy and goodnes is infinite and without mesure. It is thy mercy & no goodnes that was in vs whiche moued the to sende into the worlde thyne onely begotten eternal sonne, to take our nature

ture vpon hym, and therin to worke the mistery of our redempcion & salvacion, according as thou haddest appointed and haddest spoken before by the mouthes of all thy Prophetes, whiche were from the beginning. Also it was thy blessed wyll, thy mercy and goodnes towardes vs, that thy heauenly sonne did suffre persecution, trouble, and aduersitie, betraied of his awne frend and disciple Judas, was traitrously taken and caried away, to be falsly accused and vniustly condēpned, to be cruelly bett and scourged. And finally, with moste scornfull rebukes, to be put to the moste painful & shameful death, that could haue bene deuised. All this, O heauenly father, was done through thy mercy and blessed will for our sakes, not onely to answere and satisfie thy iust wrath and anger, whiche we had deserued, both for the offences of our first parentes, and yet daily do deserue by transgressing thy holy commaundementes, but

also to restore vs again vnto thy grace and fauoure, to indue vs with thy heuenly gyftes, that we myght serue the in holines and righteousnes al the dayes of our lyfe. And finally to make vs by the fre benefite of thy derely beloued sonnes passion, and the pryce of hys moste precious bloud, parteners with hym of his infinite & vnspeakeable glory and blisse in heauen. Wherfore, O heauēly father, we beseech the powre vpon vs thyne holy spirite and make vs in our hartes clearly to se & moste stedfastly to beleue this thyne infinite gratious goodnes, shewed & geuen vnto vs, by thyne awne sonne our sauiour Jesus Christ, & with this belefe, make vs to put al our cōfidence and hope of saluation in hym, whom thou hast apointed to be our onely redemer and sauiour. Make vs alway to rendre vnto the moste humble and hartie thankes for thine incomprehēsible mercy and goodnes towardes vs. Finally, make vs to profesſe the

death

death of thy derely beloued sonne, in renouncing and forsakyng all synne, that We may plainly appere to ryse With hym in newnes of life, in righteousnes, innocencie, and all true holynes, and after this life to reigne With hym in euerlastyng glory. Heare vs our heauenly father, for our Lorde Jesus Christes sake. Amen.

ALmighty God our heauenly Father, We beseech thi gratious goodnes, that likewise as thy only begotten and dearely beloued sonne our sauiour Jesu Christ according to hys blessed wil, suffered Willingly death & bitter passion for our redempcion and saluation, hauing therof forsight and certain knowledge: So in like maner whensoeuer it shalbe thy pleasure to lay like crosse and affliction vpon our backes, that we maye also willyngly and patiently beare it, to the true trial of our faith, against the latter day, and to thy euerlasting glory. Heare vs our heauenly father for our Lorde Jesus

Christes

Christes sake. Amen.

OUr sauiour and redemer Jesu Christ, which in thy last supper with thine Apostles, diddest deliuer thy blessed body and bloud, vnder the fourme of bread & wine: Graũt vs we beseche the euer stedfastly to beleue, and kyndly to acknowledge thy infinite and almightie power, thy incomprehensible loue towardes vs, & that we may alwaie worthely receiue the same blessed Sacrament, according to thy holy ordinaunce, that thereby we may obtayne increase of all goodnes in vnite of spirite, with the our hed, and by the and thy spirite, with al the company of them that be truely thyne, whiche be thy spiritual and misticall body, and our spirituall and christẽ brethren. Heare vs our sauiour Christ, for thine names sake.

ALmighty God our heauenly father, which sufferedest Peter thy Apostle, presumyng of his awne power, miserably to fall, not onely in the

hte denial of his master christ for feare of an handmayde, but also in forswearyng, and cursing of hymselfe, if euer he knewe hym: Graunt vs we beseche the mercifull father, that we neyther presume of our awne might & power, but being in our awne hartes humbly and lowly, knowledging our awne infirmitie, frailtie and wekenes, may euer in all our affaires, receyue at thy mighty hand, strength and comfort to the acceptable perfourmaunce of thy holy and blessed wyll. Heare vs our heauenly father, for our lorde Jesus Christes sake. Amen.

OUr blessed sauiour Jesu Christ, whiche in that great heuines of of thy soule, and intollerable anguishe, which thou susteinedst before thy Passion, diddest fall doune vpon thy face in praier vnto thy heauenly father, geue vs grace and the ayde of thy holy spirite, that we likewise in al he uines of mynd and troubles of this worlde runne euermore by moste hū-

ble and instant prayer vnto the aide & comforte of our heauenly father. Here vs our sauiour Christe, for thy names sake. Amen.

ALmighty god eternal father Wee do remembre, that in the condemnation of thine owne derely beloued sonne, that most innocent Lambe our sauior Jesu christe, the Judge did sit, witnesses Wer brought, Christ was presented and condempned, & al truth there was troden vnder fote, al vnrighteousnes did reigne, and innocency was condemned. O most gracious lord and father, graunt vnto oure heades and rulers, that thei may euer in al their Judgementes iudge accoding to true Justice and equitie Without coruption, parcialite, and wicked dissimulation, to the oppressiō of wickednes, and to the mainteinaunce of thy euerlasting truth, iustice, honor, & glory. Heare vs our heauenly father, for our lord Jesus Christes sake. Aū.

A prayer in the euening.

O Lorde GOD almighty to whom & before whom al thinges are manifest and plaine, whiche suffereste not a Sparowe to light on the groũd, without thy prouidence, & whiche in times past by thy holy spirite diddest guyde our forefathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob in thy pathes and wayes: and againste the goyng of yong Thoby into a straunge country, diddest prouide thy holy Angell and messenger to bee his guyde: Graunt me this day, moost wretched sinner (whom by thy worde thou doest encourage to call vpon the in al tymes of needes and necessitees) that I mai haue thy holi spirit so to direct my pathes and wayes this daye, as I maye walke according vnto thy godly will and pleasour, profite of my neyghboure and glorye of thy name: which liuest and reignest World without end. Amen.

A prayer at your vprising.

O Lorde Jesu Christ, whiche art the very bryght sonne of the worlde, euer ryslyng, neuer fallyng, which with thy holsome looke engendrest, preseruest, norishest, and makest ioyfull all thinges that are in heauen and yearth: Shyne fauourably I beseche the vnto my spirite, that the night of sinnes and mistes of errours, driuē away by thy inward lyght, I may walke al my lyfe without stomblyng and offence, comly as in the day tyme, beyng pure from the workes of darkenes. Graūt this O lorde, whiche liuest and reignest with the father & the holy ghost, for euermore. Amen.

A praier before ye go to bed.

O Lorde, Whiche art onely God true, gratious and mercifull, whiche commaundest them that loue thy name to caste feare and care from them, and to cast it on the, promising moste mercifully thy selfe to be their protectour from their enemies, their

their refuge in daunger, their gouer-
nour in the daye, their light in dark-
nes, & their watcheman in the night
also, neuer to slepe, but to watche con-
tinually for the preseruing of thi faith
full: I beseche the of thy bountefull
goodnes (O lord) to forgeue me wher
in I haue offended the this day, and
to receiue me vnder thy protectiõ this
night, that I maye rest in quietnes
both of body and soule. Graunt myne
iyes slepe, but let myne harte watche
perpetually vnto the, that the weke-
nes of the flesh cause me not to offend
the lord. Let me at all tymes fele thy
goodnes to warde me, that I be at al
tymes stirred to prayse the, late and
early and at midde day thy prayse be
in my mouth, and at midde night lord
instruct me in thy iudgementes, that
all the course of my lyfe beyng led in
holines and purite, I may be induct
at last into the euerlasting rest, which
thou hast promysed by thy mercy to
theim that obey thy word (O lorde) to

whome be honor, prayse and glory for euer. Amen.

A prayer for to trust in God.

THe beginnyng of the fal of man was trust in him selfe. The beginning of the restoring of man distrust in him selfe, and trust in God. O most gracious and most wise guide our sauior christe, whiche doeste leade them the right way to immortal blessednes, whiche truly and vnfainedlye trusting in the, cõmit them selfe to the: Graunt vs, that like as we be blynde and feble in dede, so we may take and repute our selfs, that we presume not of oure selfes, to see oure seïes, but so farre to se, that alway wee may haue the before our eyes to followe the, being our guide, to be redy at thi call most obediently, and to commit our selues wholy vnto the, that thou which only knowest the way, maist lead vs the same way vnto our heauẽly desires: To the with thee father and the holye ghost be glory for euer. Amen.

A

A prayer for pacience in trouble.

HOw hast thou o Lorde humbled and pluckt me doune: I dare now vnneth make my praier vnto the for thou arte angry with me, but not without my deseruing. Certainly I haue sinned lord, I confesse it, I will not deny it. But oh my god pardō my tresspasses, release my debtes, render now thy grace againe vnto me, stoppe my woundes, for I am al to plagued and beatē. yet lord, this notwithstanding I abide patiently, & geue myne attendaunce on the, continually waiting for relefe at thy hande, and that not without skill: for I haue receiued a token of thy fauour and grace towardes me, I meane the woord of promes concerning Christe, who for me was offered on the Crosse for a raunsome, a sacrifice, and price for my sinnes. Wherfore according to that thy promise defende me lord by thy right hand, and geue a gracious eare to my requestes, be thou my staye in perilles

for

for all mannes staies are but vayne. Beate doune therfore myne enemies, thine awne self with thy power, whiche art my onely aider and protector, O lorde God almighty. Amen.

A prayer for concord of Christes churche. Psalm. lxviij.

ARise Lord, let thine enemies be scattered, thy haters put to flight, the righteous and Christes disciples make pleasaunt and mery: Let theim sing praises & pleasaunt songes vnto the, let them blowe abrode thy magnificence, let them moste hyghly auaunce thy maiestie, let thy glory growe, let the kyngdome of Christ frō heauen amōg the chosen be enlarged: be thou the father of the fatherlesse, the iudge of the widowes, & the protector of thē, namely whom the world forsaketh, whose consciences be troubled, whom the worlde pursueth for Christes sake, whiche be nedy and wrapped full of misery. In thy house, O lord, let vs dwell in peace and concorde,

Lord, geue vs all one hart, one mynde, one true interpretacion vpō thy Word. Plucke of the bandes aswel from the consciences as from the bodies of the miserable captiues and, of theim also which as yet be hedged in within the listes of death and vnaduisedly striue against grace. How drie (Lord) is the stocke of thyne heritage: I praie thee power doune largely the showers of thy grace, let a more plenteous fruitfulnesse chaunce, let thy people bee strengthned with thy spirite. Graunte vs Lorde thy Worde aboundantly, so that there may be many preachers of thy gōspel which may with thēselfes holyly conspire and agre. Lette the church the spouse of Christ deale large spoyles of the conquered Sathan. All that beleue in thee (by Christe O lord GOD of healthe) mought lyft the vp with praises, mought renoume thee and extoll thee. We be entred into the voyage of saluaciō, Conduct vs luckely vnto the port, that beyng deliuered

by the from the very death, We maye escape & come to the very lyfe. Finisshe the thing that thou hast begon in vs, make vs encrease from faith to faith, leaue vs not to our awne wil & choise, for it is slippery and redy to fall. To the thunderboltes of thy worde put violence, that we maye geue the glory to the onely. Geue to thy people courage & power to withstand sinne, and to obey thy worde in all thynges, O God most glorious and excellent ouer all, Amen.

A prayer against the enemies of Christes trouth, Psalme, cxxix.

DEliuer me o lorde, frō the vngodly and stiffe necked persones, for thou seest howe in their hartes they imagin mischefe, & haue great pleasur to picke querelles, their toungues bee more sharpe then any Adders styng. And vnder their lippes lurketh poyson of adders: but O merciful lord, let me not fall into their hādes, that they hādle me not after their awne lustes.

Thou

Thou onely art my God, thou muste heare my piteous plaint, lord that rulest altogether, thou arte the strengthe and power of my defence, be thou as a salate on my hed whēsoeuer the vngodly shall assaulte me, and suffer thou not the wicked thus to prosper in their matters, suffer not their croked and malicious stomackes to increase, and spitefully reuile the. Loke vpon the poore wretches cause, and ridd me out of these daily greuaūces: thē shall I with a right vp hart and pleasaunt countenaunce extoll and magnifie thy holy name. Amen.

A prayer to kepe thy toungue and to eschue the infection of the world Psalm. cxl.

TO the I cry o lord, heare me spedily, let my prayer bee as a swete tast & sauor in thy presence, & the lifting vp of mine handes as an enening sacrifice. Lorde set a watche aboute my mouth, kepe my lippes and my toungue also, that they speak nothyng amisse (as do the vngodly) but that

they cal purely and hartely vpon the, and reporte thy worthy praises. Bow not my harte to lust after euill, nor to folowe the fashion of the wicked and abhominable sinners, least I happen to cloke my wickednesse wyth other synnes as hipocrites do. Let me not liue as thei would haue me do, but rather as it shall best please thee, let me not approue neither their counsailes, nor their deedes, though they cast neuer so Godly a shewe and faire face to the worlde. Let me not herken to the tisynge and sweete baites of the vngodly which counsail me to filthy and vncleane thynges: but rather let me geue good eare to the righteous and godly mā though he sharpely correcte and chide me. Let me alwaye haue a redy iye toward thee only, in thee to trust & to apply myselfe vnto the. Cast not awaye my soule, neither suffre it not to perishe. Kepe me that I be not tāgled wyth the snares of the vngodly, and from the priuy trappes of malicious

licious persons saue me. Defende me lorde through thy grace, for in all our awne deuises & workes, can nothyng be found sure for vs to trust vpon.

The prayer of any captiue, accordyng to the forme of Dauid when he was hid in the caue. Psalme. C.xlii.

With my voice I cried to the, afore the, I open my lamentacions in thy bosome, I disclose the secrete worde of myne hart, my dolors & griefes I shewe vnto thee, mine hart is almost lyke to brast, so greate is my discomforture. Thou knowest al my fashions, O lorde, and thou seest wel enough howe the vngodly haue layed their snares for me. Loo, I cast mine eye on this side & that side, aswell on my frendes as on my kynsfolkes, but all in vayne, none of them all helpeth me. And again, I cannot runne away I am so laden and ouercharged with irons. O lord my maker & father, now vnto the I crye, thou arte myne onely shot anker, defence & help. Thou art

my porcion and heritage in all countries, yea, I haue none other possessiō but thee onely. To thee therefore I sticke altogether, knowyng certainly that nothyng can go amisse with me. Cōsidre then my lamētable cōplainte beholde, how I am lowe brought frō the cruell persuers, whiche be muche more of power then I am. Defend me & deliuer me frō this prison & horryble feare of syn and death, that I may set out thy name. All the sainctes alwell angels as men make sute for me, desiryng the for my comforte. They shall not cease vntill they obtein their request. I meane vntil thou forgeue me my synnes, & send me comforte in this distresse, with pacience and long sufferyng. This once obteined, the godly folke shall flocke about me, & shal not stint to geue the thankes, when they se that thou riddest me furthe of these daungiers, to the highe praise of thy name. Lord be merciful vnto vs, take part with vs, thē shal we for euer lift

vp

vp & magnify thy glorious name. Amē

In great trouble of conscience Psal. cxxxiij.

LOrde heare my prayer, receiue my supplication, herken to my plaint for thy righteousnesse. Entre not the law with thy seruaut, for truly then shall no liuyng mā be found vngiltie: yea, not one of thy sainctes should escape quite at the barre, onlesse thou graunt hym thy gracious pardon, insomuche, euen the very sterres be not pure and faultles afore thee. In the angels thou foundest sinne: now mine enemies hūt for my soule, they beate & driue it doune, thei thrust it into darke dungeons, where felons cōuict & condēpned to death, wer wont to be kept My spirite is sorowfull, my harte is heauy & sad within my brest: to the I hold vp my handes, requiryng the of mercy. For lyke as the drye grounde longeth for a showre of rayne, so my soule thinketh long till it haue thyne helpe and succoure, here me spedely: if thou do not, I am in dispaire, my spi-

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rit is all wery of this bōdage, I haue bid my life farwell: wherfore O god, hide not thy face that I be not like vnto those, that be hurled into the pit of dampnaciō. After this night of mysery ouerpassed, let the pleasaunt morning of comfort luckely shyne on me, that by tyme I may here and feele thy goodnes, for in the is all my trust: poīt me the way that I shal walke in, for if thou be not my guide: I must nedes wander and stray out of the way. To the lord I lift vp my soule, & that with al mi hart, I beseech the, take me furth of mine enemyes handes. Thou onely art my succour and sauegard. Teache me to worke whatsoeuer shalbe thy pleasur, for thou art my God. Let thy good spirit conduct me into the lande of the liuyng, encourage my spiryt for thy names sake, furth of al these troubles, for thy righteousnes deliuer me. Destroye myne enemies, as thou art gracious & fauorable towardes me, Those that wil worke me sorowe and

griefe

griefe plucke furth of the waye, for I am thy seruaunt and for thy sake suffer I al this hurly burly. As thou art God: so helpe thou me. Amen.

A praier of the churche againste synnes. Sapien. xv.

THou (O our God) art swete, long suffering, and true, & with mercy ordereste thou al thinges, for if we sinne, yet are we thine, for we knowe thy greatnes. If we sinne not, then are we sure that with the we be alowed: for to know the, is perfect righteousnes, yea, and to knowe thy righteousnes and power, is the rote of immortalitie

In wartes the praier of kyng Asa ii Paralipo. xiiij.

LORDE, it is all one with thee, to helpe theym that haue nede, wyth fewe or with many: helpe vs O LORD our god, for we trust in the, and in thy name be we come against this multitude. Thou arte the lord our God, let no man preuayle agaynst the. Amen.

The praier of Manasses kyng of Juda. ii. Paralipo. xxxvi.

O Lord almightye, God of our fathers Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and of the iust sede of them, whyche hast made heauē & earth, with all the ornamentes therof, which hast ordeined the sea by the word of thy commaundement, which hast shut vp the depe, and hast sealed it for thy fearful and laudable name, drad of all men, & honorable before the face of thy power. Thi fierce anger of threatnyng is aboue measure heuy to sinners, but the mercy of thy promise is great and vnserchable, for thou art the Lord God most high aboue al the earth, long sufferyng, and excedynge mercyfull and sory for the malice of men. I haue prouoked thine anger, & haue done euill before the, in committyng abominations and multiplyng of offences. And nowe, I bowe the knees of my harte, requirynge goodnes of the O lord. I haue synned lord, I haue sinned, and knowe my wickednes, I desire the by praier, O lord forgeue me: O lord forgeue

geue me, & destroy me not With myne inquities, neither do thou alwaye remember my euils to punish them, but saue me (Which am vnworthy) after thy great mercy, and I Wil praise the euerlastyngly, all the daies of my life: for al the power of heauē praiseth the, and vnto the belongeth glory worlde Without ende. Amen.

The oracion of Job in his moste greuous aduersities and losse of goodes, Job. i.

NAked came I out of my mothers wombe, and naked shall I returne again. The lorde gaue, and the Lorde hath taken awaye, as it hath pleased the lord so is it done: now blessed be the name of the lorde. Amen.

A praier of Hieremy, Hieremy. xvii.

HEale me (O lorde) and I shalbe hole, saue thou me, and I shalbe saued, for thou arte my praise. Be not thou terrible vnto me o lord, for thou arte he in whom I hope. When I am in perill, let my persecutours be confoūded, but not me: Thou shal bryng

vpõ them the tyme of their plage and shalt destroy them right sone. Amen.

A praier of Hieremy. Hieremy. xxxi.

O Lorde, thou haste chastned me, and thy chastening haue I receiued as an vntamed calf. Cõuert thou me and I shalbe conuerted, for thou art my lord god, for assone as thou dideste turne me, I repẽted my self: And when I vnderstode, I smote vpõ my thygh, I confessed & was ashamed because I suffred ỹ reproch of my youth.

A praier of Salomon, for a competent liuyng. Prouer. xxx.

Two thynges I require of thee, that thou wilt not deny me before I dye. Remoue from me vanitie and lies, geue me neither beggery nor riches, only graunt me a necessary liuyng, least if I be to ful I might happelye be intised to denye the, and saye: What felowe is the lorde? or constrayned through pouertie, I might fal vnto stealyng, and to forswere the name of my God. Amen.

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A prayer for obteinyng of wisedom. Sapi. ix.

GOD of our fathers, and lorde of mercye, thou that haste made all thinges With thy word, and ordeined man through thy wisedome, that he should haue dominion ouer the creatures whiche thou hast made, that he shuld order the World accordyng to equitie and righteoulnes, and execute iudgement with a true hart, geue me wisedom, which is euer aboue thy seat and put me not out from emonge thy children, for I thy seruaũt and sonne of thy handemayde, am a feble person of a short tyme, and to yong to the vnderstandyng of thy iudgement & lawes: yea, though a man be neuer so perfect emong the children of men, yet if thy Wisedom be not with him, he shall be nothyng worth: Oh send thy wysedome out of thy holy heauens, & from the throne of thy maiesty, that she mai be With me, and labour With me, that I may knowe what is acceptable in thy sighte. For she knoweth and vn-

derstandeth all thynges, and she shal conduct me right soberly in my worke, & preserue me in her power. So shal my workes be acceptable. Amen

The prayer of Jesus the sonne of Syrach in necessitie, & for wisedom Eccles. the last Chapi.

I Thanke the O Lorde and kynge and prayse the O GOD my sauior I will yelde praises vnto thy name. Thou hast deliuered my bodye from destruction, for thou arte my defender and helper from the snare of the false toung, and from them that are occupied in lyes, Thou hast bene my helper from such as rose against me, and hast deliuered me accordyng to thy greate mercy, & for thi holy names sake, thou hast deliuered me from the roaryng of them that prepared them selues to deuoure me out of the hãdes of suche as soughte after my lyfe, from the multitude of them that trouble me & Wente about to set fire vpõ me on euery syde so that I was not brente in the mides of the fyre. From the depe of hell thou

thou deliueredest me, frō the vncleane toūg, from liyng wordes, frō the wicked iudge, and frō the vnrighteous toūg. My soule shal praise the lord vnto death, for my lyfe drewe nigh vnto hel downe ward. They compassed me round aboute on euery side, and there was no man to helpe me. I looked aabout me, if there were any man that would succor me, but there was none Then thought I vpon thy mercy O lorde, & vpon thy actes that thou haste done euer of old, namely, that thou deliueresi suche as put their truste in the and riddest them out of the handes of the false Panims: thus lifted I vp my praier from the earth, and praied for deliueraunce from death. I called vpō the lord the father of my lorde, that he would not leaue me without helpe in the day of my trouble, & in the tyme of the proude: I will prayse thy name continually, yeldyng honor and thankes vnto it, and so my praier is hard. Thou sauest me from destructiō and dely-

delyuereſt me from the vnrighteous tyme. Therefore will I knowledge, and praiſe the, and auaunce the name of the lorde. whē I was yet but yong or euer I went a ſtray, I deſired wyſdome opēly in my praier, I came ther for before the temple and I ſought it very buſely, and I wil ſeke for it to my laſt houre. Then will it floryſhe vnto me as a grape that is ſoone ripe. My hart reioyſed in it, then went my fote the ryghte waye: yea, from my youth ſought I after it, I bowed doūe mine eare a litle, and receiued it, I found in my ſelfe muche wiſedome & proſpered greatly in it. Therfore wil I geue the glory vnto hym that geueth me wiſedome, for I am aduiſed to do thereafter, I wil be gelous to cleue vnto that is good, ſo ſhall I not be confounded. My ſoule hath wreſtled with it, and I haue bene diligent to be occupied in it I lifted myne handes on highe, then was my ſoule lightened through wiſdome, ſo that I knowledge my foliſh-

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nes, I ordered mi soule after it, I foūd her in clennes. I had my harte in it from the beginning, and therfore shal I not be forsaken. My harte longeth after it, & therefore I gat a good treasure. Through it the lord hath geuen me a new tōg, wherwith I wil praise him. Oh come vnto me ye vnlearned, & dwel in the house of discipline, with drawe not your selues from it, but cōmon of these thinges, for your soules are very thirsty. I opened my mouth and spake. Oh come and buy Wisdom without mony, and bowe doune your necke vnder her yocke, & let your soule receiue discipline, it is euen at hand & redy to be found. Beholde with your eyes, how I haue had but litle labor & yet haue much rest. Oh receiue Wysdom, and ye shal receiue plenty of siluer and golde in your possession. Let your mynde reioyce in her mercy, and be not ashamed of her praise, Woorke your woorkes betimes, & she shal geue you your reward in due tyme.

A prayer to speake the worde of God boldely. Act. iiij.

LOrde, thou art god whiche haste made heauen and earth, the sea and all that in them is, whiche by the mouth of thy seruaũt Dauid hast said why did the heathẽ rage and the people imagyn vain thynges: The kynges of the earthe stode vp, and the rulers came together againste the lorde and againſt hys Christe. For surely agaynſt the holye sonne Jesus whome thou haste anoynted, both Herode and also Poncius Pilat With the Panims & the people of Israel gathered themselfs together to do euen Whatsoeuer thyne handes and thy counsail determined before to be done. And nowe lorde beholde their threte nynges, and graunt vnto thy seruauntes to speke thy word With al confidence, and that thou wilt stretch furth thyne hand, to thintẽt that healyng, signes and wõders maye be done by the name of thy holy sonne Jesus. Amen.

A

A prayer for the peace of the Churche.

LOrd Jesus Christ which of thine almightines madest all creatures both visible and invisible, whyche of thy godly Wisedome gouernest and settest al thinges in most goodly order which of thine vnspeakeable goodnes kepest. defendest, and furtherest al thinges, which of thy depe mercy restorest the decaied, renewest the fallē, raysest the dead: Vouchesafe (We pray the) at last to cast doune thy countenaunce vpon thy welbeloued spouse the church but let it be that amiable & mercyfull countenaunce wherwith thou pacifiest al thynges in heauen, in earth, and whatsoeuer is aboue heauen and vnder the earth. Vouchsafe to cast vpon vs those tendre and pitifull ieys with which thou ones didest behold Peter that great shepherde of thy churche, & furth with he remembred him self and repented, with whiche eies thou once didest bewe the scatered multitude, & wert moued with cōpassion, that for

lacke of a good shepherd, they wãdered as shepe dispersed & straied a sũder Thou seest (O good shepherde) that sundry sortes of wolues haue broken into thy shepecotes, of whome euery one crieth, here is Christ, here is christ so that if it wer possible the very perfect persõs should be brought into errour. Thou seest with what wyndes wyth what waues, wyth What stormes thy sely shippe is tossed: thy ship where in thy litle flocke is in perill to be drouned, and what is nowe lefte, but that it vtterly sincke and we al perysh: Of this tempest and storme we maye thanke our awne wickednesse & sinfull liuyng, We espie it wel and confesse it, We espy thi righteoulnes, & We appele to thy mercy, which (according to the Psalme of thy Prophet) surmoũted al thy workes, we haue now suffered much punishmẽt, being soused with so manye warres, consumed with suche losses of goodes, skourged with so manye sortes of diseases and pes-

pestilences, shaken with so many fludes, feared with so many straūg sightes from heauen, and yet appere ther no wher any hauen or port vnto vs beyng thus tired and forlorne emonges so straunge euyls, but stil euery daye more greuous punishmentes, & more seme to hāg ouer our heads. We complayne not of thy sharpnes most tēdre sauior, but we espie here also thy mercy, for almuch as much greuouser plages we haue deserued: but o most mercyfull Jesu, wee beseche the that thou wilt not considre ne weigh what is due for oure deseruynges, but rather what be cōmeth thy mercy, without which nether the angels in heauē can be sure before the, much lesse, we sley vessels of clay. Haue mercy on vs o redemer, which art easy to be entreated not that we be worthy of mercye, but geue thou this glory vnto thine awne name: suffer not that the Jewes, the Turkes, and the rest of the Paynimes which either haue not knowen the, or

do enuy thi glory, shuld cõtinually triũph ouer vs, & say: where is their god where is their redemer, Wher is their sauior, where is their bridegroom, that thei thus bost on: These opprobrious wordes & vpbraidynges redoũd vnto the o lord, whyle by our euylles, men weigh and esteme thy goodnes: they thynke we be forsaken whom thei see not amended. Once when thou slepst in the shippe, & a tempest sodenly arysyng, thretened death to all in the ship thou awokest at the out crye of a fewe disciples, & streight waye at thyne almightie word the Waues couched, the wyndes fell, the storme was sodenlye turned into a great calme: The dõbe waters knewe their makers voyce. Nowe in this farre greater tempest, wherin not a fewe mens bodies be in daunger, but innumerable soules: we beseech the at the cry of thy holy church which is in daunger of drouning, that thou wilt awake. So many thousandes of menne do crye. Lorde, saue vs

wee

wee perysshe, the tempest is past mans power: yea, we se that the indeuours of them that would helpe it, do turne clene a contrary way. It is thy word that muste do the dede lord Jesu: Only say thou with a word of thy mouth Cease Otempest, and furth with shal the desyred calme appere. Thou Woldest haue spared so many thousandes of most wicked mẽ, if in the citie of Sodome had bene found but. x. good mẽ. Now here be so many thousandes of men which loue the glory of thy name which sigh for the bountie of thy house & wilt thou not at these mens prayers let go thine anger, and remember thine accustomed and olde mercyes: Shalt thou not with thy heuenly policye turne oure folye into thy glorie: Shalt thou not turn the wicked mẽs euils to thy Churches good: For thy mercy is wont then moste of all to succor, whẽ the thyng is with vs past remedy, and neither the might, nor wisdom of men can helpe it. Thou alone

bryng-

bryngest thynges that be neuer so out of ordre, into ordre agayn: which arte the onely aucthor and mainteiner of peace. Thou frame dst that old confusion which we cal *Chaos*, wherin without ordre, without fashion confusely lay, the discordãt seedes of thynges, & wyth wonderfull ordre, the thynges, that of nature fought together, thou didest alie & knit in a perpetuall band. But how much greater confusion is this, where is no charitie, no fidelitie, no bõdes of loue, no reuerence, neither of lawes nor yet of rulers, no agremẽt of opinions, but as it were in amisordered quier, euery man syngeth a contrary note. Emong the heauenly planettes is no discẽsiõ, all. iiii. elemẽtes kepe their place, euery one do their office wherunto thei be appointed. And wilt thou suffer thy spouse, for whose sake all thynges were made, thus by contiunall discordes to perishe & go to wrecke? Shalt thou suffer the wicked spirites, which be auctors and wor-

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kers of discorde to beare such a swinge in thy kingdō vnchecked: Shalt thou suffer that strong capitain of mischief whom thou once ouerthrewest, again to inuade thy tentes and to spoile thy souldiers: when thou wert a mā here conuersant emonges mē, at thy voice fled the deuils. Send furth we beseech the o lord thy spirit whiche may driue away out of the brestes of all thē that professe thy name, the wicked spirites Masters of riot, of couetise, of vaine-glory of carnall lust, of mischief, and of discorde. Create in vs, o our god & kīg a cleane hart, & renue thy holy spirite in our brestes, pluck not from vs thy holy ghost. Rendre vnto vs the ioy of thy sauing health, and with thy prin-cipal spirit, strengthen thy spouse and the herdemen thereof. By this spirite thou reconciledst the yearthelye to the heauenly, by this thou didest frame & reduce so many tongues, so many na-ciōs, so mani sundry sortes of mē, into one body of a churche, whiche body by

the same spirit is knit to the their hed. This spirit if thou wilt vouchsafe to renue in al mens hartes, then shal also these forein miseries cease, or if they cease not, at lest they shal turne to the profite & auaile of thē which loue the. Stay this confusion, set in order this horrible *Chaos* (o lorde Jesu) let thy spirit stretch but it self vpō these waters of eiuil wauering opinions. And because thy spirite, whiche according to the Prophettes saiyng conceiueth all thinges, hath also the sciēce of speking make that like as vnto al them which be of thi hous, is al one light, one baptisme, one god, one hope, one spirit: so thei may haue also one voice, one note & sōg, professing one catholicke truth. When thou diddest mount vp to heauē triumphantly, thou threwest aboute frō aboue thy precious thinges, thou gauest giftes among men, thou deltest sundry rewardes of thy spirit. Renue again from aboue thy old boūtifulnes geue that thing to thy Churche now fainting

faiting & growing downewarde, that thou gauest vnto her shotīg vp at the first beginning. Geue vnto Princes & rulers the grace to stand in awe of the that they so maye guide the Common weale as they shoulde shortly rendre accomptes vnto the, that art King of kynges. Geue wisedom to be alwaies assistent vnto theim, that whatsoeuer is beste to be done, they maie espie it in their myndes, and pursue thesame in their doinges. Geue to thy bishops the gift of prophesy, that thei may declare & interprete holy scripture, not of their awne brayne, but of thyne inspiryng. Geue them the threfold charite which thou once demaundest of Peter What time thou didest betake vnto him the charge of thy shepe. Geue to thy prie-stes the loue of soberneſſe, & of chastitie. Geue to thy people a good will to folowe thy commaundementes & are dines to obey suche persones, as thou hast appoincted ouer them. So shal it come to passe, if through thy gifte thy

princes shal commaunde that thou requirest, if thy pastors & herdmen shall teach thesame, & thy people obey them bothe, that the olde dignite and tranquilite of the churche shall returne again with a goodly order vnto the glorye of thy name. Thou sparedst the Niniuites appointed to be destroyed assone as thei conuerted to repentãce And wilte thou despise thy house fallyng doune at thy fete, which in stede of sacke clothe hath sighes, & in steade of asshes teares: Thou promisedst forgeuenesse to suche as turne vnto thee, but this selfthing is thi gift, a man to turne With his whole hart vnto thee, to thintent al our goodnes should redound vnto thy glory. Thou arte the maker, repayre thy worke, that thou hast fashioned. Thou art the redemer saue that thou hast bought. Thou art the sauiour, suffer not them to perish that doo hang on thee. Thou art the lorde and owner, chalenge thy possession. Thou art the hed, help thy mem

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bers. Thou art the kyng geue vs the reuerence of thy lawes. Thou art the Prince of peace, breathe vpon vs brotherly loue. Thou art the God, haue pitie on thi humble beseechers: be thou according to Paules saiyng, all thynges in al men to thintent the whole quier of thy church with agreing mindes & consonaunt voices for mercy obteined at thy handes, may geue thankes to the father, sonne, & holy ghoste, which after the most perfect example of concorde be destincted in propertee of persones, & one in nature, to whom be prayse and glory eternally. Amen.

A prayer for the keping of a good name.

That wyseman whiche was priuie of thy secretes (o heauenly father) taughte vs that an honeste name is a treasure right precious, whē he saith: better it is to haue a good name, then precious oyntements. But this so excellent and good thing we neither can get nor kepe, but by thy name & helpe. Now surely the wel and founteine of

a good name is a fauteleſſe life. This therefore in eſpecial We demaund and craue of thee, O Lorde almighty, yet neuertheleſſe, forasmuche as oftentymes innocencie and faultleſſe lyuyng is not enough, neither yet a ſure buckler and defence, namely againſte ſuch as vnder their lippes beare the poiſon of ſerpentes: yea, & oftentimes it happeneth, that When we ſuppoſe to be amonges our truſty frendes, we dwell with Ezechiell among ſcorpions and venemous ſerpentes, We cry With thy holy Prophetes, O Lord, deliuer my ſoule from wicked lippes, & a gyleſull toung, but if neuertheleſſe it be ſene to thi goodnes to exercerciſe thy ſeruantes alſo with this affliction, to the intent they may better be brought to godlynes and perfection: Graunt we (pray thee) that With Paule thy moſt valyant Champion, We may by repproche and glory, by infamy and good name, abide ſtil in thy commaundementes, through Jeſu Chriſt, which alſo himſelf

selfe (when he walked here in yearth) was reuiled, slaundered, euil spokē of and called to his tethe a Samaritau, a wine drinker, a deceiuer of the people, and one that had a deuil. Thesame now reigneth with the in glory together with the holy ghost. Amen.

A prayer against worldly carefulnes.

O Most dere & tendre father our defender & norisher, indue vs with thy grace that we may cast of ẏ greate blindenes of our mindes & carefulnes of worldly thinges, & care in keping of thy holy law. And that we may labor & trauail for our necessites in this life like the birdes of the ayre, & the lilies of ẏ field without care. For thou hast promised to be careful for vs, & hast cōmaunded that vpon the we shold cast al our care, whiche liuest and reignest world withoutende. Amen.

A praier against pride and vnchastnes.

O Thou Lorde father and God of my life, let me not vse proudly to loke

loke, but turne awaye from me al filthy desires. Take from me the lust of the body, let not the desires of vnclennes take holde vpon me, and geue me not ouer into an vnshamefast and obstinate minde. Amen.

An other prayer against pride.

O Lord Christ in most mighty power, most meke, and in greatest excellency, moost lowly: yea, of thine awne wil most humble, geue vnto me thy mynd and spirit that I may knowlege my weakenes leuened and infected with maliciousnes, that through thine example I may be humble and meke which haue no cause to bost my self. Thinges of the worlde be vncertein, left to a short vse. The body is fadyng, frayle and filthy, the minde is blynde and frowarde, whatsoeuer I haue of mine awne, it is naught: yf I haue any goodnes it is of God, & not of mee. Knowing this febleness of my selfe, why should I magnifie my self? And specially, sith thou lord of heauē and

and yearth, being of suche wonderful excellencie, diddest humble thi selfe to the lowest state of mē, graunt me true humilite, that I may be exalted to the euerlasting glorye: whiche liuest and reignest with the father and the holy ghost for euer.

A prayer against enuie.

LOrde the inuentour and maker of al thinges, and the disposer of thy giftes whiche thou bestowest of thy bounteous liberalitee, geuing to eache mā more then he deserueth, vnto each mā sufficiētly, so that we haue no cause of grudge or enuie, syth thou geuest vnto al men of thine awne, and vnto suche as deserue it not, & to eache man sufficiently towarde the heuenly blessednes: graunt vs that wee be not enuious, but quietly content with thy iudgemente, and the disposing of thy giftes and benefites. Graunt vs to be thankeful for that we receiue, and not to murmur secretly with our selues against thy iudgement and blessed will

in bestowing thy fre benefites, but rather that we loue and praise thy bounteous liberalite alwel in others as in our selfe, and alwayes magnifie the lorde the wel of al giftes and goodnes To the be glory for euer, Amen.

A prayer against anger,

LOrde Jesu Christ which he saidest, whosoeuer is angry with his brother, shalbe gilty to iudgement which also doest reserue from time to time al vengeaunce and displeasure to thy secrete and iust iudgement: Graunt vs of thy great mercy, that by no maner occasion we fall not into disordring of our self by anger, and desire of reuenging, but that we may alway remembre, not onely thy godly commaundement, Which chargeth vs to do wel to them that hate vs, and to pray for thē that say eiuel of vs: but also that wee beare in mind thy holy exāple, which diddest pray for them that cruelly crucified the. To the with the father & the holy ghost be glory euerlasting. Amen

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A prayer in aduersite.

O Lorde God, without whose wyl and pleasor a Sparrow doth not not fal vpon the groũd, seyng it is thy wil & permission, that I should be in this misery and aduersitee: Seing also that thou doest punish me with aduersitie, not to destroy me and cast me away, but to call me to repentaunce, & to saue me. For whõ thou louest, hym dost thou chastice. Furthermore seing affliction and aduersite worketh pacience, and who so euer pacientlye beareth tribulatiõ, is made like vnto our sauiour Christ our hed: Finally, seing that in all tribulation, and aduersite, I am in assuraunce of cõfort at thy gracious hande. For thou haste commaunded me to cal vpon the in the time of tribulation, and hast promised to heare and succor me. Graũt me therfore, O almighty god, & mercifull father, in al trouble and aduersite quiet without impacience and murmuring withoute discouraging and despera-

ration, to prayse and magnifie the, to put my whole trust and confidence in the, for thou neuer forsakest them that trust in the, but worckest al for the best to them that loue the, and seke the glory of thy holy name. To the be glorye for euer and euer. Amen.

A prayer in prosperite.

I Geue the thankes o god almighty, which not alonly hast indued me with thi giftes of nature, as reason, power & strength, but also hast plentifully geuē me the substaunce of this worlde: I knowlege o lord, that these are thy giftes, & confesse with s. James, that there is no perfecte nor good gift but it commeth from the (O father of lightes) whiche geuest freely & castest no man in the tethe. I knowledge also wyth ꝑ Prophet Agge, that golde is thine and siluer is thyne, and to whom it pleseth the, thou geuest it, to the godly, that they may be thy disposers and distributours therof, and to the vngodly to heape vp their damnation.

nation withal. Wherefore my moost mercifull god, I humbly beseche and desire of the, to frame in me wyth thy holy spirite a faithfull harte and redy hand to distribute these thy good gyftes according to thy wil and pleasure that I treasure not vp here wher theues may robbe, and mothes corrupte but to treasure in thy heauēly kingdō where neither theefe may steale, nor moth defile: to mine own cōfort (whō of thy mercy thou hast promised, to reward therfore) to the good ensaumple of the humble & weake of thy congregacion, and the glory of thy name. To whome with the sōne and holy ghost, be all honor and prayse, worlde without end. Amen.

A fruictful prayer to be said at all times

O Mercifull god graunt me to conuet with a feruent minde those thinges which may please the, to serch them wisely, to knowe theym truelye and to fulfill theym perfectely, to the laude and glory of thy name. Order

my liuig, so that I may do that which thou requirest of me, & geue me grace that I may optain those thinges, whi che be most conuenient for my soule. Good lord make my way sure & streight to the, so that I fall not betwene prosperite and aduersite, but that in prosperous thinges I may geue thee thãkes, & in aduersitee be patience, so that I be not lift vp with one, nor oppressed with ỹ other. And that I maye reioyce in nothing, but ỹ whiche moueth me to the, nor to be sori for nothig but those thinges which draweth me from the, desiering to please no body nor fearing to displease any beside the lord, let al worldly thinges be vile vnto me for the, let me not be mery with the ioye that is without the, & let me desire nothing besides the. Let that labour delight me whiche is for the & let al the rest weri me, which is not in the. Make me to lift vp my hart oft times to the, and when I fal, make me thinke on the, and be sory with a sted-

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fast purpose of amendment. My god, make me humble Withoute fayning, mery Without lightnes, sad Withoute mistrust, sobre withoute dulnes, true without doubelnes, fearing the without desperation, trusting in the Withoute presumpcion, telling my neighbours faultes Without dissimulation teaching theym with wordes and examples without mockinges, obedient Without arguing, patiente Withoute grudging, and pure without corruption. My most louing lorde and God, geue me a waking hart that no curious thought withdraw me from the let it be so strong that no vnworthye affection draw me backeward, so stable, that no tribulation breake it. My lorde, graunt me wit to know the, diligence to seke the, cõuersaciõ to plese the, and finally, hope to embrace thee: for the precious blood sake of that immaculate lambe our only sauiour Jesu Christe: To whome With the father & the holy ghost, thre persones and one

God

God be all honor and glorye, worlde without ende. Amen.

A deuoute prayer vnto Jesu Christ called o bone Jesu.

O Bountifull Jesu, o swete Jesu O Jesu the sõne of the pure virgin Mary, full of mercy and truth, O swete Jesu after thy great merci haue pitie vpõ me. O beningne Jesu I pray the by the same precious bloude, that for vs miserable sinners thou werte content to shed in the aulter of ȳ crosse that thou vouchsafe cleane to auoide all wickednes, and not to despise mee humbly this requiring, and vpon thy most holy name Jesus calling. Thys name Jesus is a swete name. Thys name Jesus is the name of helth. For what is Jesus but a sauiour: O good Jesus that hast created me, and with thi precious bloud redemed me, suffre me not to be damned, whom thou hast made of nought. O good Jesus let not my wickednes destroy me, whom thy almighty goodnes made and fourmed

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O good Jesu reknowledge ẏ is thine in me, and wipe cleane away that draweth me from the. O good Jesu whē time of mercy is, haue mercy vpon me neyther confounde mee in the time of thy terrible iudgement. O good Jesu if I wretched sinner for my most greuos offences haue by thy very iustice, deserued eternall peine, yet I appeale from thy righteousnes, and stedfastly trust in thyne ineffable mercy, I dout not but thou wilte haue mercy vpon me like a milde father and mercifull Lord. O good Jesu what profite is in my bloud, sins that I must descend into corruption. Certainly they that bee dead shall not magnifie the, nor likewise they that shall go to hell. O most merciful Jesu haue mercy vpō me. O most swete Jesu deliuer me. O moost meke Jesu be vnto me cōfortable. O Jesu accept me a wretched sinner into the nūber of thē that shalbe saued. O Jesu the helth of them that beleue in the haue mercy vpon me. O swete Je=

su the forgeuenes of al mi sines. O Je= su the sonne of the pure virgin Mary indue me with thy grace, wisdom cha rite, chastite and humilitee: yea, & sted= fast patience in all my aduersities, so that I may perfitely loue the, and in the be glorysied and haue my only de= light in the, World without end. Amē.

A prayer to be said at the houre of death.

O Lorde Jesu which art the onlye health of all men liuing, & the e= uerlasting life of theim whiche dye in thy faith. I wretched sinner geue and submit my self wholye vnto thy moste blessed will: And I beyng sure that the thing cannot perysshe, whiche is committed vnto thy mercy: willingly nowe I leaue this frayle and wicked flesshe in hope of ꝑ resurrection which in beter wise shal restore it to me agai I beseche the most merciful lord Jesu Christ, that ꝑ wilt by thy grace make strong my soule againste all temptaci= ons, and thatthou wilt couer and de= fend me with the buckler of thy mer=

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cy against al the assaultes of the deuil I see and knowledge that there is in my selfe no helpe of saluation, but al my confidence, hope and trust is in thy moste merciful goodnes. I haue no merites nor good Woorkes whiche I may alledge before the: Of sinnes and euil Woorkes (alas) I se a great heape but through thy mercy I trust to bee in the numbre of them, to whom thou Wilt not impute their sinnes, but take and accept me for righteous and iust, and to be the inheritour of euerlasting life. Thou merciful lorde wert borne for my sake: Thou didest suffer both hungre and thirst for my sake thou didest preache & teach, thou diddest pray and faste for my sake: thou diddest all good woorkes and dedes for my sake. Thou sufferedst most greuous paines and torments for my sake. And finally, thou ganest thy moste precious body to die, and thy blood to be shed on the crosse for my sake. Now moste merciful sauiour, let all these thinges pro

fit me, which thou frely hast geuen me that hast geuen thy self for mee, let thy bloud clense and wash away the spottes and foulnes of my sinnes. Let thy righteoulnes hide and couer mine vnrighteoulnes. Let the mercies of thy passion and bloud bee the satisfaction for my sinnes. Geue me lord thy grace that my faith & saluacion in thy bloud wauer not in me, but be euer firm and constaunt, that the hope of thy mercy and life euerlasting neuer decay in me that charitee waxe not colde in me: finally, that the weknes of my flesh be not ouercome with the feare of death: Graunt me merciful sauior, that whē death hath shut vp the iyes of my body, yet that the eies of my soule maye stil beholde & loke vpō the, that when death hath taken away the vse of my tong and speche, yet that my hart may crie and say vnto the In manus tuas domine commendo spiritum meū: that is to say O Lorde into thy handes I geue and commit my soule. Domine Iesu accipe spiritum

ritum meum; Lorde Jesu receiue my soule vnto the. Amen.

A generall confession of sinnes vnto God.

O Moost mercifull Lorde god and moste tendre & dere father, vouchsafe I hartely beseech the, to loke doune with thy fatherly yen of pitie vpõ me moste vile & wretched sinner, which lie here prostrate in hart before the fete of thy bottomles mercy, for I haue sinned againste the throne of thy glorye, and before the O father: insomuche that I am no more worthy to bee called thy sõne, Neuertheles, foralmuch as thou art the god and father of all comfort, & again desirest not the death of the sinner, but like a true Samaritan takest thought of my selye wounded soule: Make me: I pray the) by infounding thy precious oyle of comfort into my Woundes, ioyfullye to runne with the lost sõne, into the lap of thine euerlasting pitie. For lo, thou arte my hope and trust, in whom I only repose my selfe, hauing in the full confidence

and faith, and so I say with very faith full harte, trusting in thy mercy I beleue in the O god the father, in the O God the sonne, & in the O god the holy ghost. iii. persons and one true and also very God, beside whome I knowledge none other god in heauen aboue nor in yearth benethe, yea, and I poore sinner do accuse my selfe vnto the dere father, that I haue sore and greuously offended thy almighty goodnes and maiestie in the committing of mine aboundante greuous and manifold sinnes and Wretchednes, for I haue not kept the lest of thy most godli & blessed commaundementes, lyke as thy righteousnes may require and demaunde the same of me. I haue (I say) not honoured the like my god nor dread thee lyke my lord, loued the like my father trusted in the like my creatour and sauiour. Thy holy and dreadfull name vnto whome al glory and honoure belongeth, haue I vsed in vayn. I haue not sanctified & holy dayes with wor-

kes

kes which be acceptable vnto the, nor instructed my neighbour in vertue accordingly. I haue not honoured my parentes nor bene obedient vnto thē through whom (as by an instrument) thou hast wrought my comming into this world. The high powers and rulers which take ther aucthorite of the I haue not bene willingly obediente vnto. I haue not kept mine hart pure and clean frō manslaughter: yea had not thy grace and mercy defended me the better, I shoulde haue committed the deede also. I likewise am not pure from theft, nor frō aduoutry, nor frō false witnes bering, but haue in mine hart and mynde wisshed and desired, my neighbours goodes and thinges. I haue folowed the greate prince of this world Sathan (which hath bene a lier euen from the beginning) in cōcupiscence of the flesshe, in pride of lyning, in lieng, in deceitfulnes, in lechery, in hatred and also enuy, in backbiting, in dispaire, and also misbeleue.

My

My fyue wittes haue I foulye misu-
sed and spent, in hering, seyng, smel-
lyng, tasting, and also felyng, Whiche
thou hast geuen me to vse vnto thy ho
noure and glory, and also to the edifi-
cation and profite of my neighboure.
But in what maner soeuer that I ha-
ue offẽded and sinned agaĩst thy eter-
nall maieste (for no mã knoweth tho-
roughly his sinnes as thy Prophete
witnesseth) whether it hathe bene by
day or els by night: yea euen from my
childehode vnto this daye, were it in
words, workes or thoughtes, secretly
or openly: O my merciful God I am
sory for it, euen from the very bottom
of my harte: yea, & my soule mourneth
for sorow most mercifull father, that
I am not a thousand times sorier thẽ
I am. How be it, in token of great re-
pentance (though al hartes be knowẽ
well ynough vnto the) I do knocke &
strike my breast and say, in bitternes
of harte and soule: Lorde and father
haue mercy, lord God sõne haue mer-
My

cy, lorde God holy ghost haue mercy. Spare me of thy infinite mercy deare lorde nowe and al the dayes of my life and let me haue parte of thine aboundaunt grace, so as I may chaunge my sinfull life, and put out of me the olde man with all his eiuell concupisence, and also that I may die vnto the worlde, & that the worlde may be vnto me a crosse, and so go furth in a newe life. Strengthen me o lord in a true humble hart, in perfect loue, hope and trust in the. Geue my soule the grace to desire the only, in the onely to reioyce & repose my selfe, and that I may vterli renounce and forsake the vaine affiaunce of this world, so that thou maiest find me redy with the good seruaunt in the midnight of my death, whiche shal sodeinly steale vpon me like a theefe ere I be ware. Be thou vnto me at that time of nede (o lord) a towre of strength, a place of refuge, and a defēsible God, namely againste the face of the fende, who like a roring lion shall

be then most redy to deuour, and against desperation, Whiche then shalbe busy to greue me. Let thē thy comfort cleue fast vnto me, thy mercy kepe me and thy grace guide me. Fetche then again, lord god the father, that which thy puissant might hath shapē: fetche thē againe lord the sonne, that which thou hast so wisly gouerned, & bought with thy precious bloud. Take again then lord holy ghost, that which thou hast kept and preserued so louingly in this region of sinne, and vale of misery thre persones & one very god, vnto whome be praise and honour for euer and euer. Amen.

A prayer against the deuil.

O Iesu Christ our lorde, which by the mouth of the holy Apostle. S. Peter, moste truely diddeste saye that our aduersary the deuil goeth aboute like a roring Lion, seking Whō he may deuoure: he is busy and fierce, and breketh in vpon vs, so that if thou help not, he will sone deceiue vs with his

his craft. ouerturne vs with his myght and with his cruelnes teare vs in peces. But if thou which hast vanquished him, wilt appere, but as it were a farre of, thou wilt make him afraide and with thy onely loke put hym to flighte. Vouchesafe O lord to receiue vs into thy garde, being but infantes weke, feble & vnskilful, least the fierce & cruell beast al to teare vs. We beare before vs and shew furth in this oure fight the crosse thy banner, the crosse thy triumph and victory, that our enemy may wel knowe that we doo oure busines by thy counsail aide & strēgth to the be glory for euer. Amen.

For the desire of life to come.

THis my body is the very darke & filthye poison of the Soule, this world is an exile, & a banishmēt: this life is care and misery, but where thou arte O lord, there is the very cōtry of libertie, and euerlasting blessednes. Stirre our mindes now and then to remembre for ze at felicite. Powre

into our hartes a desire of suche pre-
cious thinges, and of al thinges most
to be desired. Geue quietnes vnto our
mīde, and graunte that We may haue
some taste of the euerlasting ioyes.
whereby these thinges of the Worlde
may seme filthy, and be so lotheful to
vs, which we seke for so ernestly, and
embrace so gredely, and reteine so su-
rely, that we maye refuse and dispyse
these bitter and filthye thinges, and
mooste feruently desire the swetnes of
thy familiarite, in Whiche al goodnes
is conteined. To the be glory for euer.
Amen.

The ende of this Primer.

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Excusum Londini, inædibus Richardi Graftoni Regij Impressoris.

Anno. 1551.